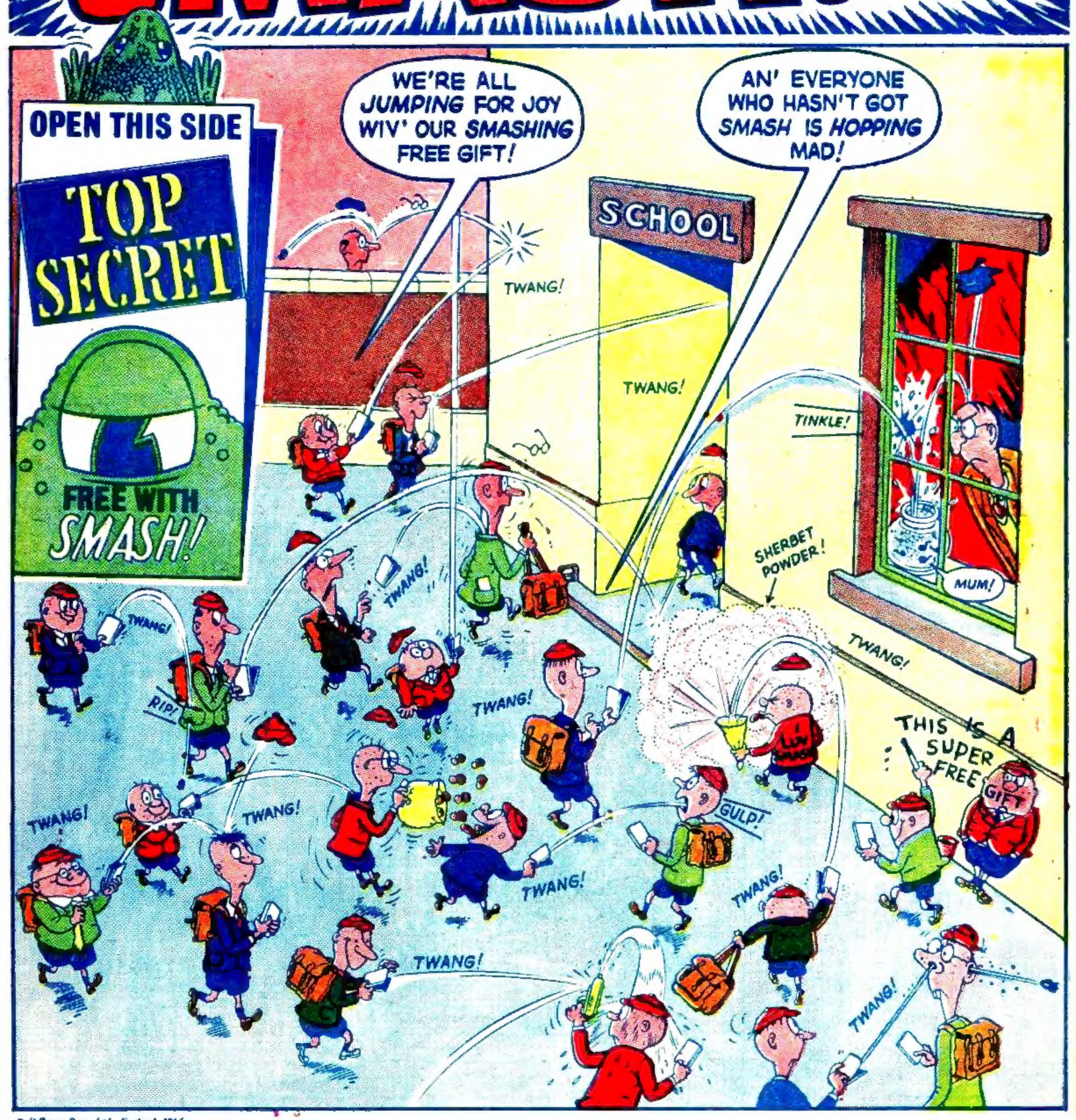
Another SMASH-hit free gift in every copy!

7d SMASH!

No. 2
12th FEB. 1966
EVERY THURSDAY



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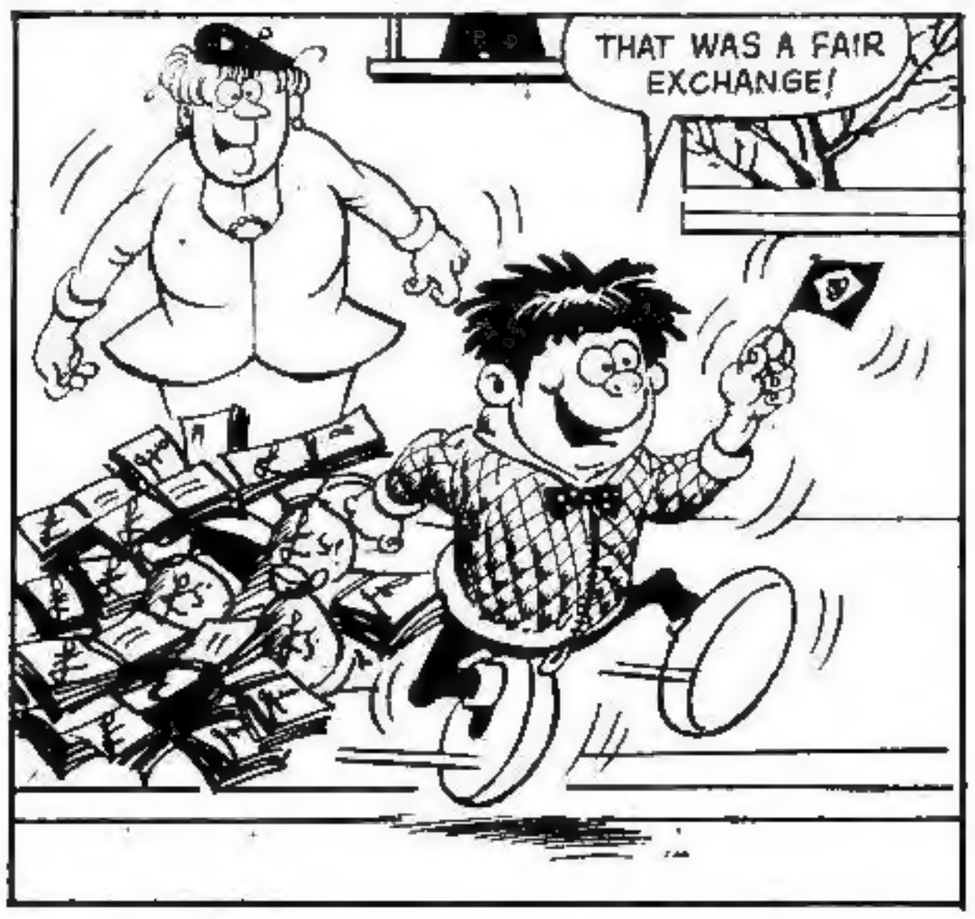
RONNIE RICH

IF I DON'T GET RID OF THIS MONEY, I'LL NEVER GET THE FORTUNE GREAT-GRANDMA LEFT ME...
I'VE GOT IT—IT'S EASY! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?
THAT'S THE END OF THAT!
BUT...
WHOOO!
OH, NO!
NEVER MIND! NOBODY'S WATCHING! TEE HEE! I'LL PUT IT IN HERE!
FANCY DRESS PARADE
OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU'RE NOT FILLING ME UP WITH YOUR OLD PAPER!
BAH! THERE'S A BLOKE INSIDE IT! IT'S JUST A FANCY DRESS COSTUME!
CARE TO BUY A FLAG, SONNY?
NOT HALF!

AND HERE'S MY MONEY!


THAT WAS A FAIR EXCHANGE!

OOPS! THE WIND'S TAKEN MY FLAG! AW—WHO CARES? I'M BROKE, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!

WATCH THIS!
Jeweller
WATCH OUT FOR SAMMY THE SNATCH AND HIS MATE—THEY'VE ROBBED TWO JEWELLERS THIS WEEK ALREADY!

STAB!
AAGH!

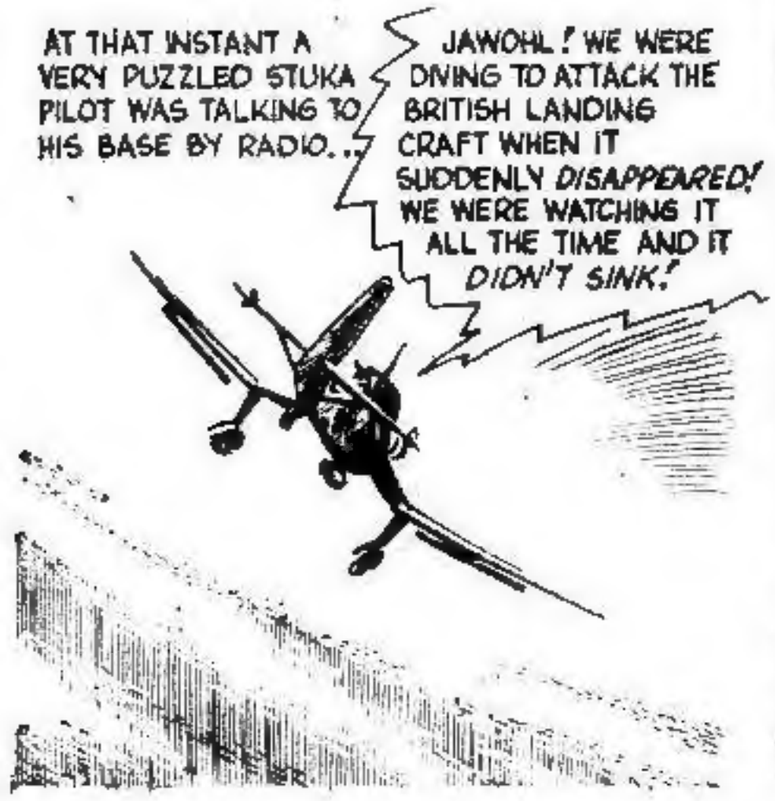
AAGH! I'VE BEEN STABBED!
SAMMY THE SNATCH!

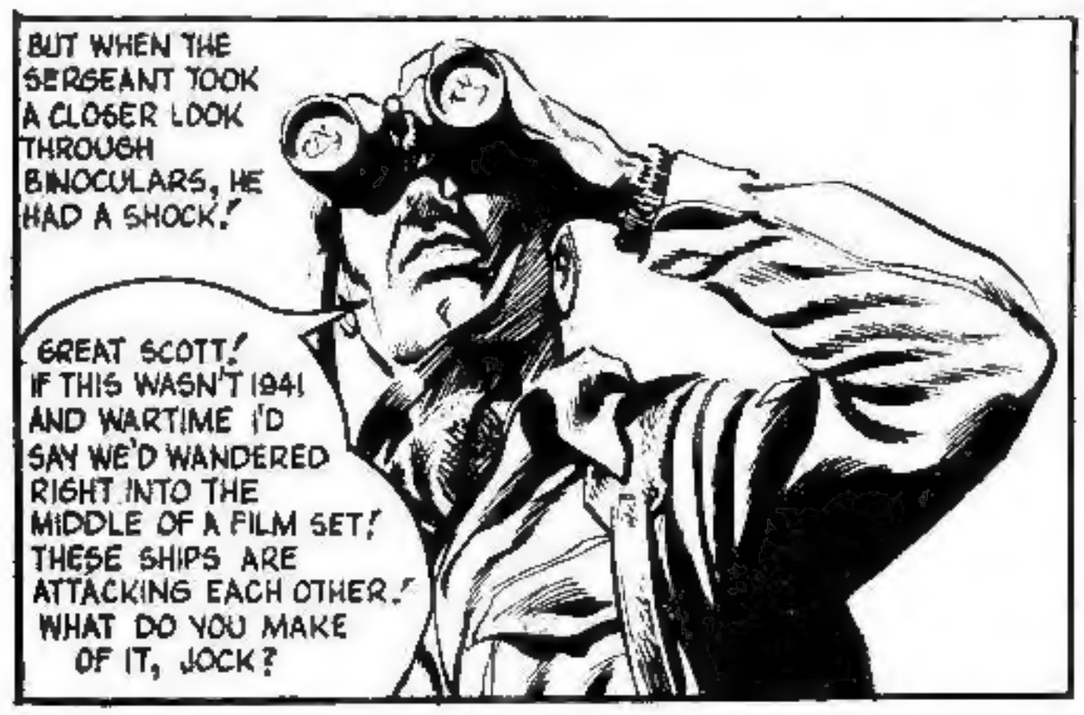
THE INSURANCE COMPANIES ARE OFFERING £10,000 FOR THE CAPTURE OF THESE BLOKES! THAT LAD'S GOING TO BE LUCKY!
Jewelry

LUCKY? BAH! NOW I'VE MORE MONEY THAN EVER!

THE GHOST PATROL

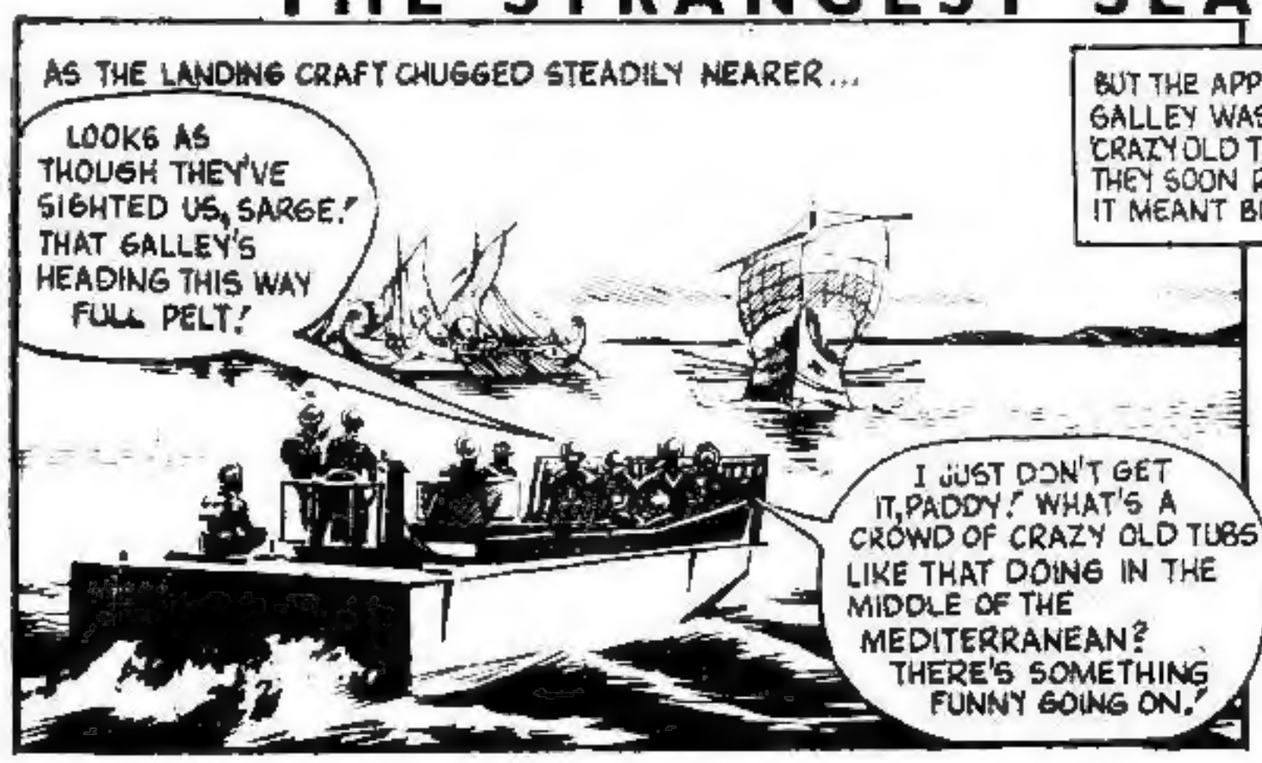
Sergeant Joe Timm and a handful of British soldiers were escaping from the Nazis in Greece in 1941, taking with them an old tank. They had come upon a cave, where Joe had found a strange machine. Pressing on through the cave, Joe and his men finally reached the beaches, but, as they forged out to sea in their landing craft, they were attacked by a Stuka dive-bomber. Sergeant Joe accidently touched the controls of the apparatus he had taken from the cave—and the Stuka suddenly disappeared!

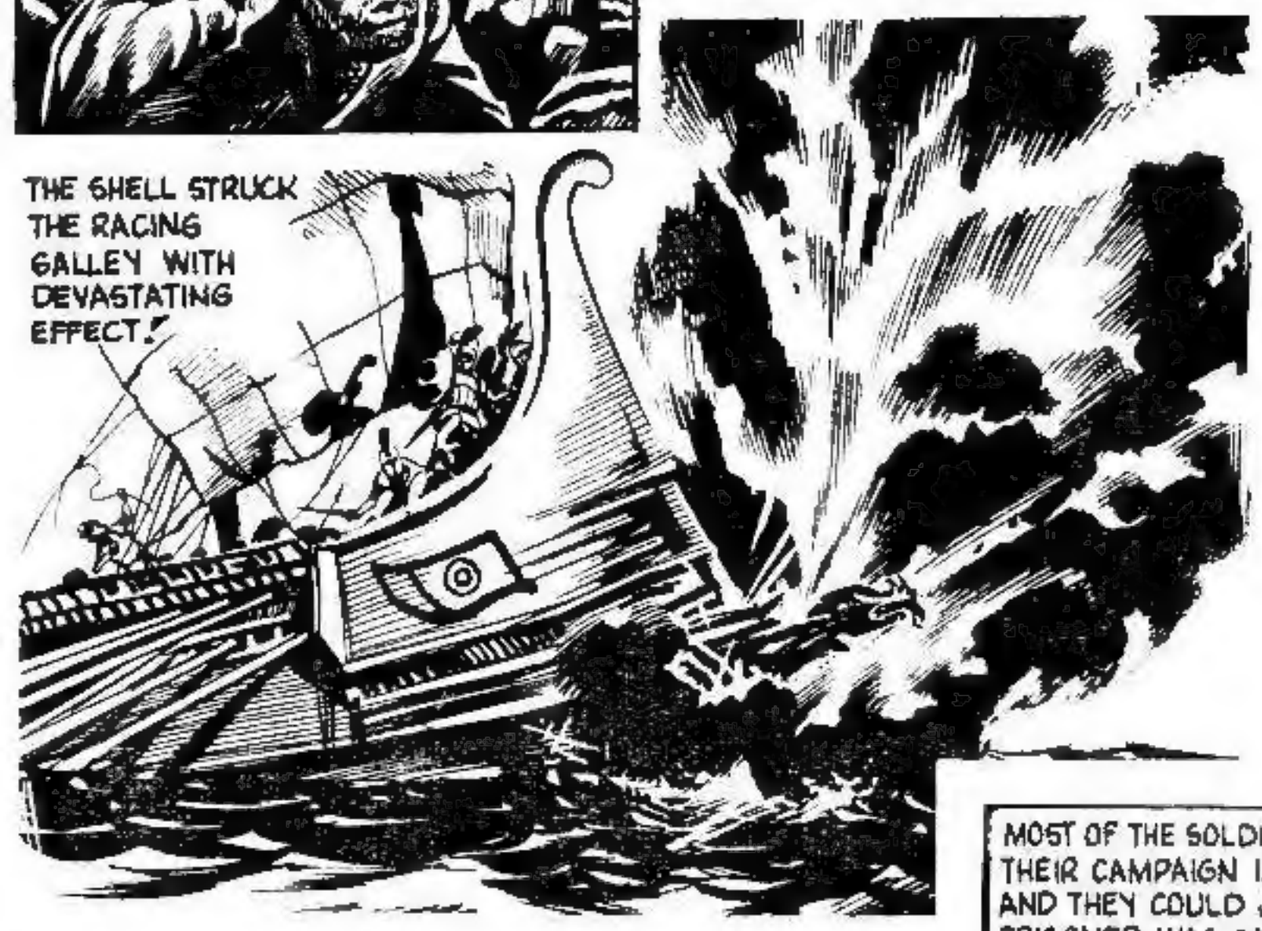


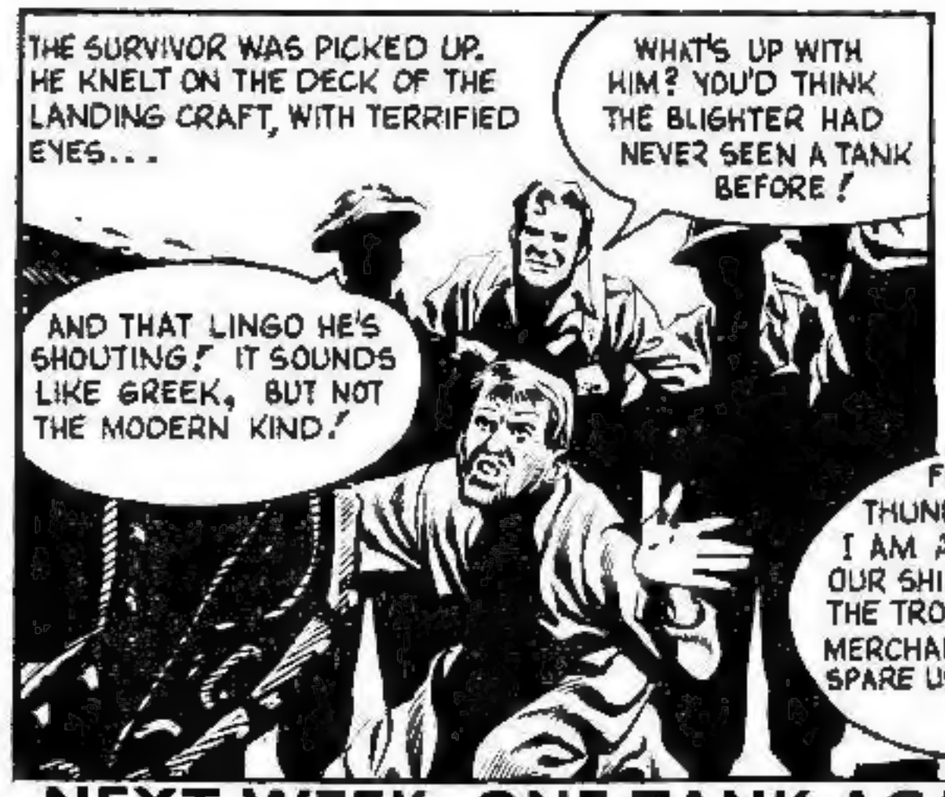


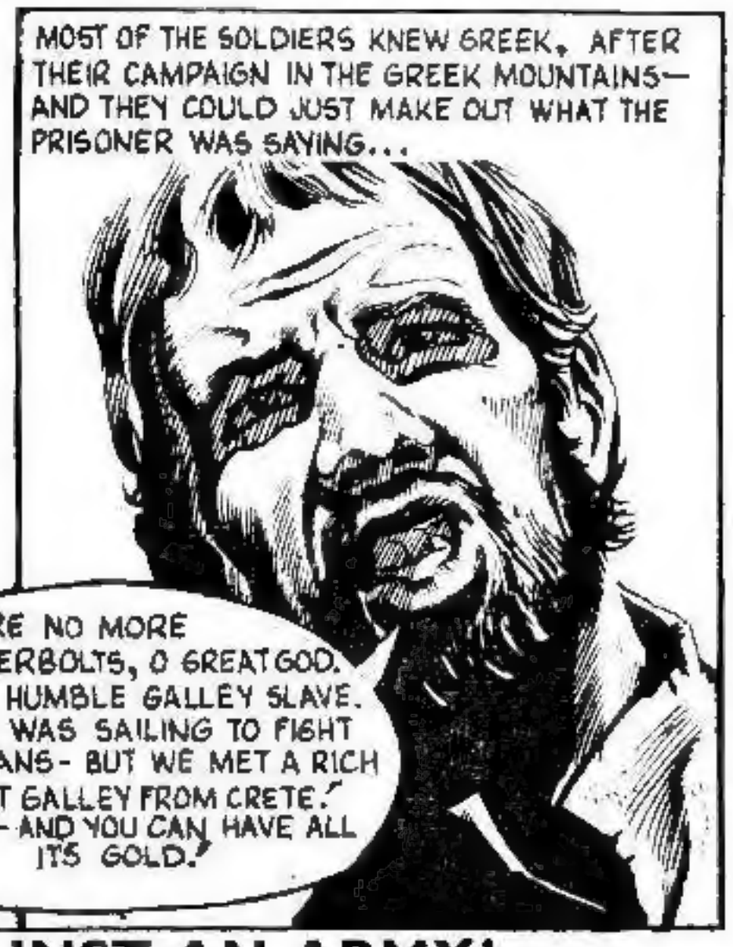
DON'T MISS *NEXT WEEK'S* FREE MODEL PLANE!

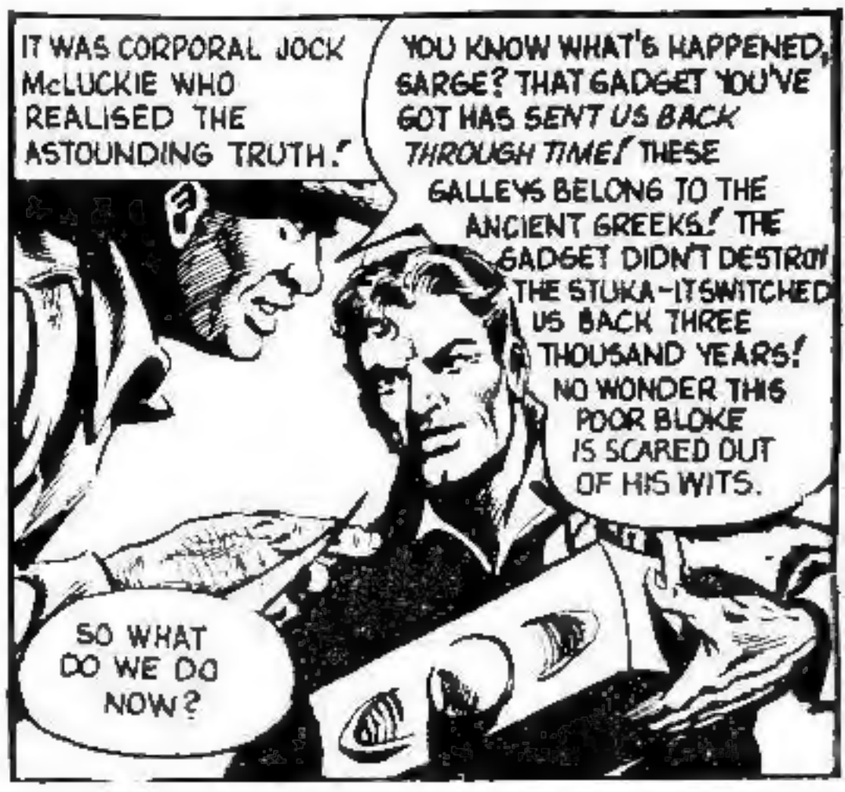
THE STRANGEST SEA BATTLE OF ALL TIME!









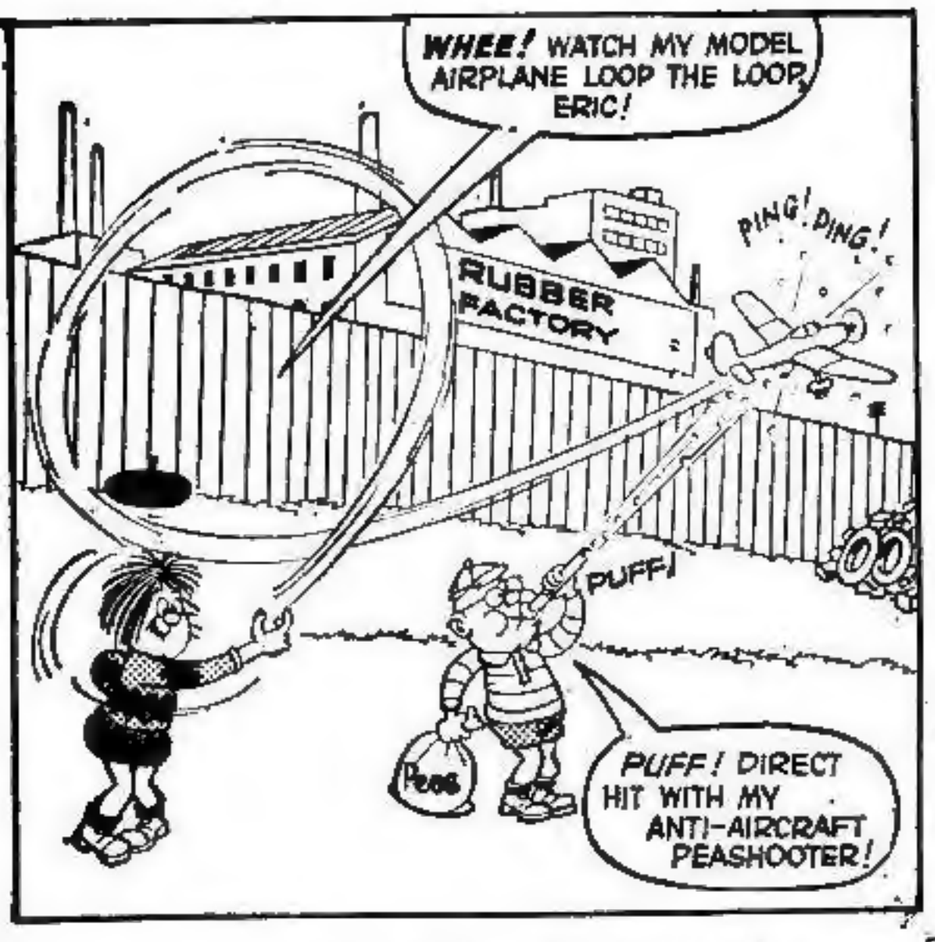


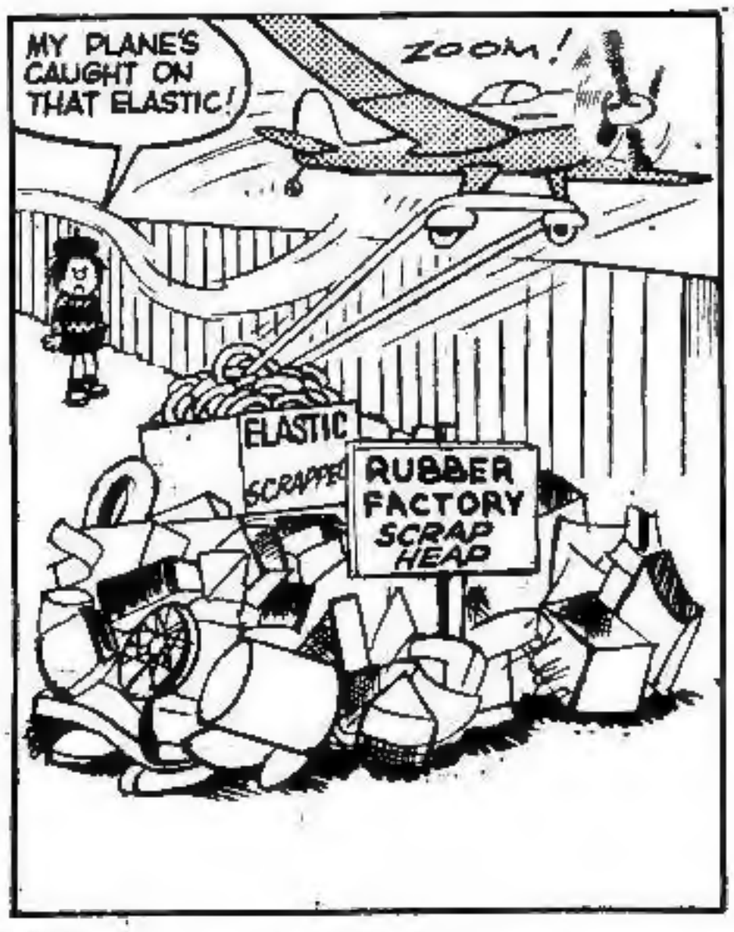
NEXT WEEK: ONE TANK AGAINST AN ARMY!

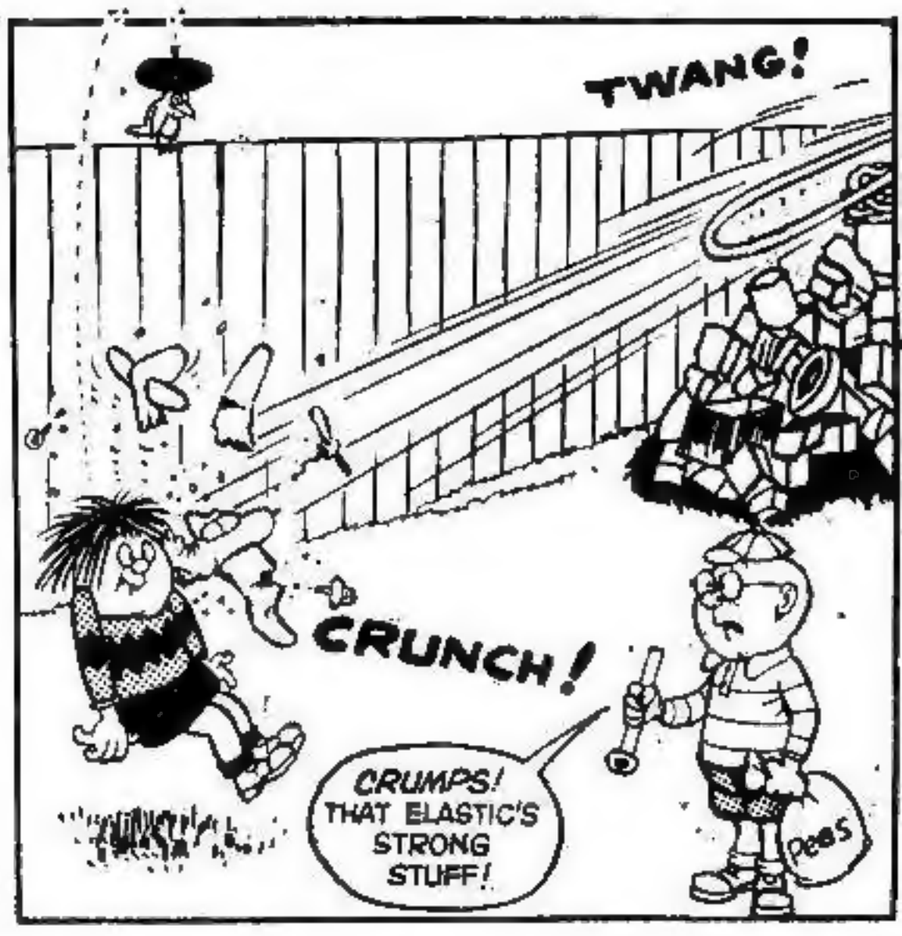
BAD PENNY

AMMO

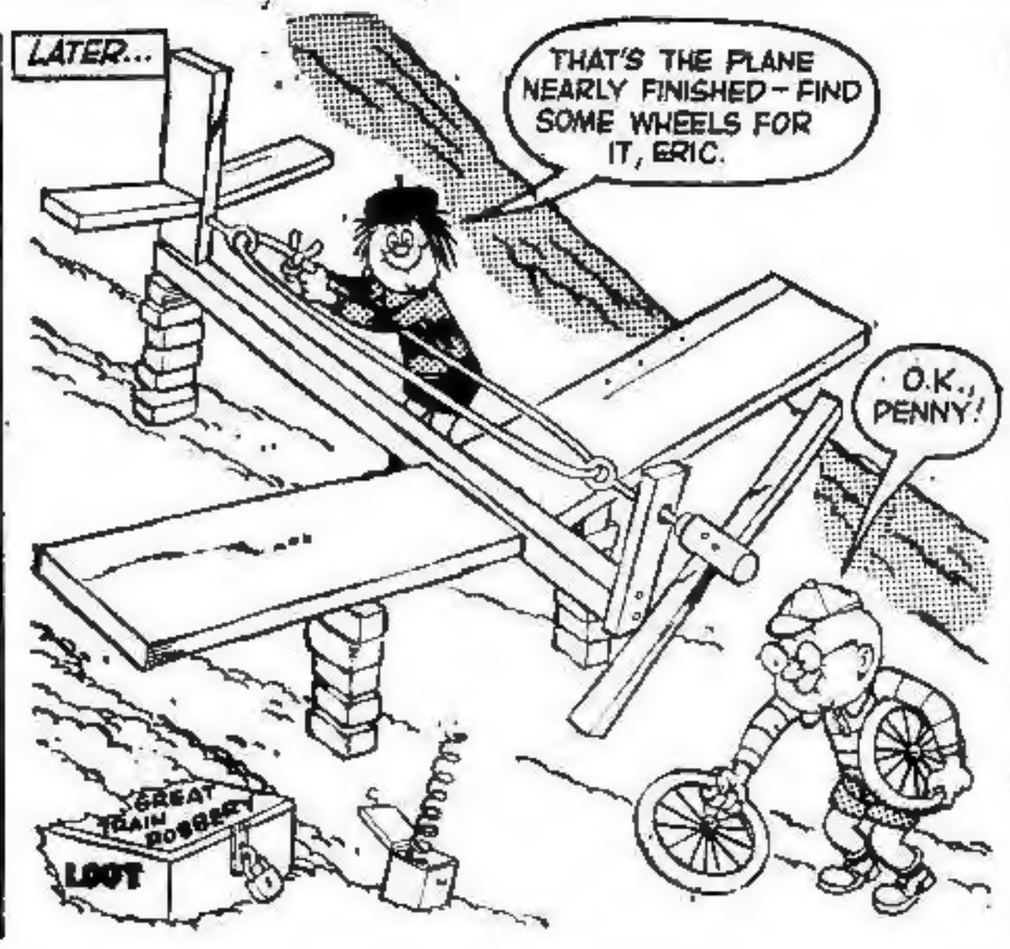
ONE PENNY
1966

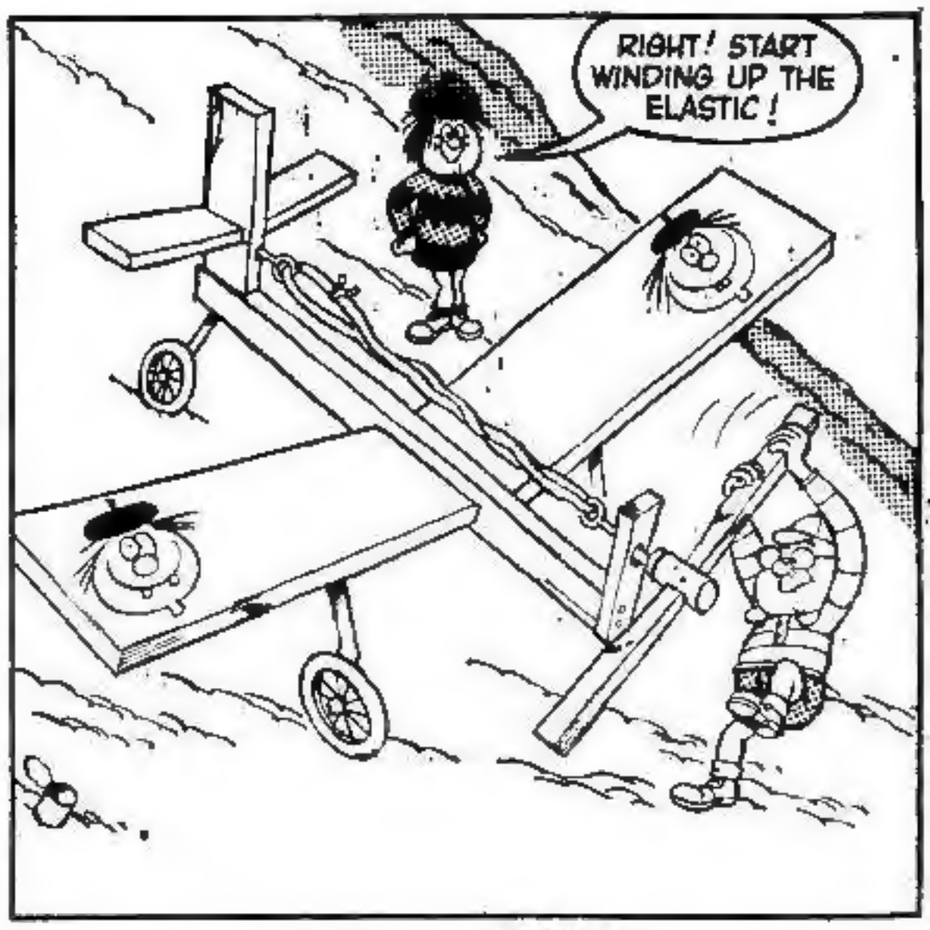

WHEE! WATCH MY MODEL AIRPLANE LOOP THE LOOP, ERIC!
RUBBER FACTORY
PING! DING!
PUFF!
PUFF! DIRECT HIT WITH MY ANTI-AIRCRAFT PEASHOOTER!

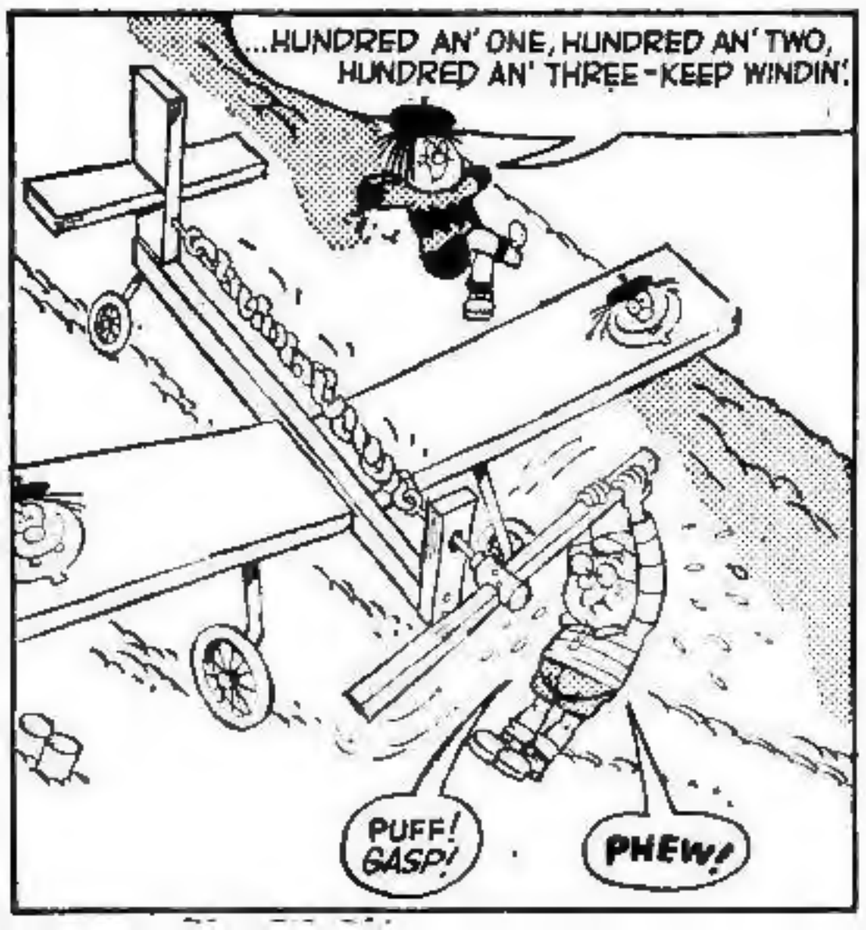

MY PLANE'S CAUGHT ON THAT ELASTIC!
ZOOM!
ELASTIC SCRAPPER
RUBBER FACTORY SCRAP HEAD


TWANG!
CRUNCH!
CRUMPS! THAT ELASTIC'S STRONG STUFF!

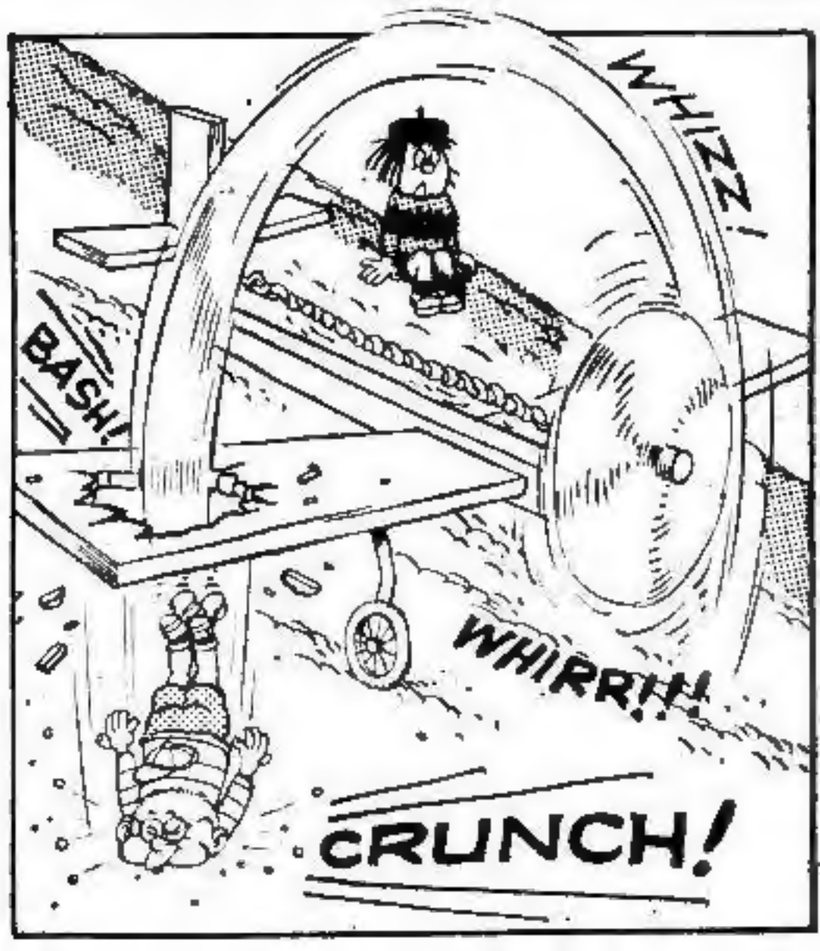
I'LL HELP YOU CARRY THIS STRONG ELASTIC TO THE TOWN RUBBISH DUMP! THERE'S PLENTY OF OL' WOOD ON THE DUMP—WE'LL MAKE THE BIGGEST MODEL 'PLANE EVER BUILT!

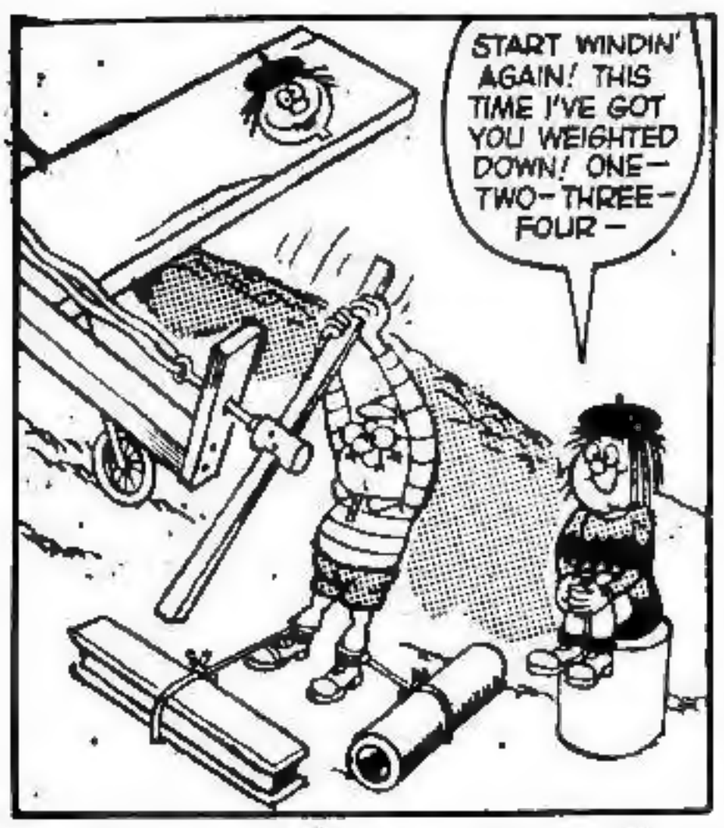

LATER...
THAT'S THE PLANE NEARLY FINISHED—FIND SOME WHEELS FOR IT, ERIC.
O.K., PENNY!
GREAT TRAIN ROBBERY
LOOT

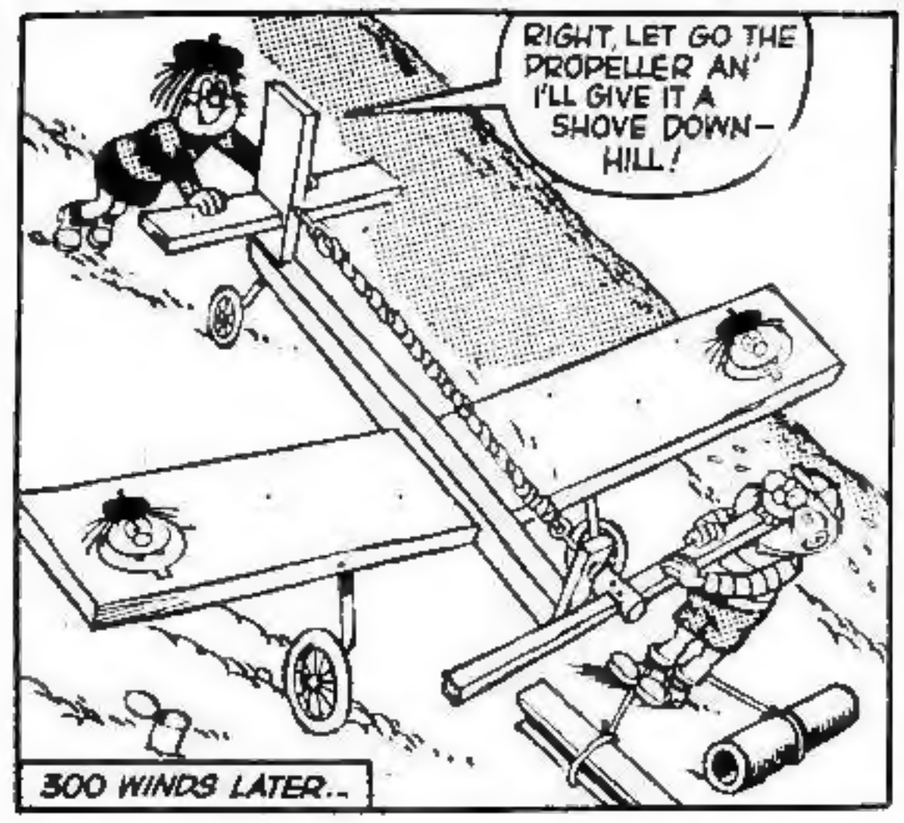

RIGHT! START WINDING UP THE ELASTIC!

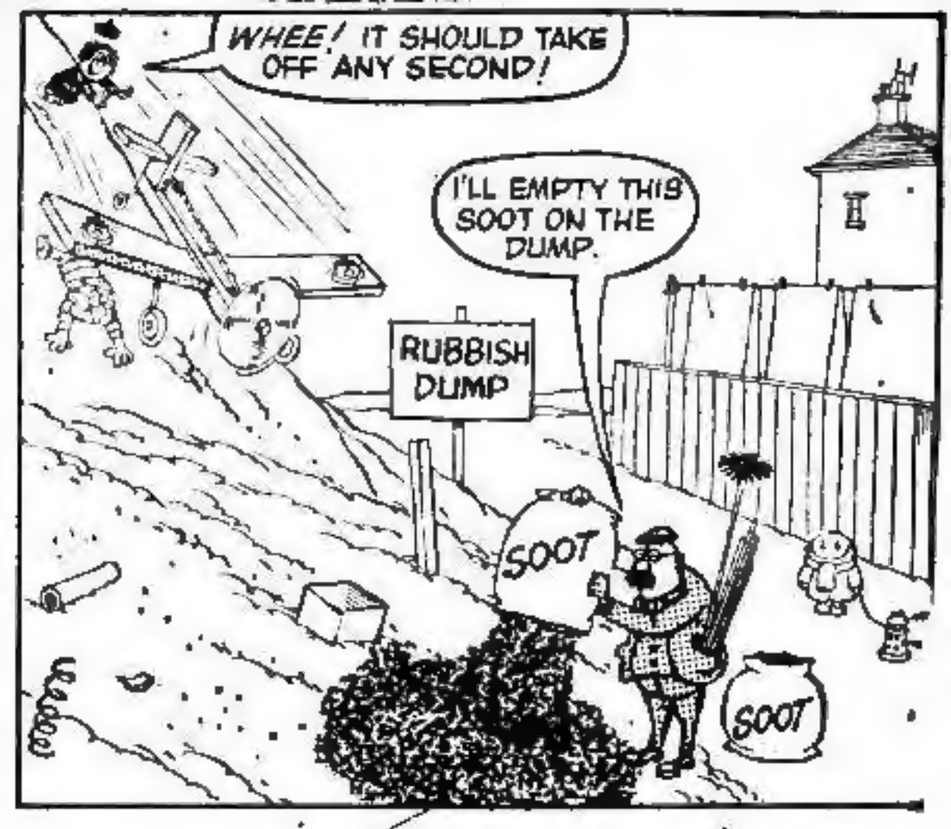

...HUNDRED AN' ONE, HUNDRED AN' TWO, HUNDRED AN' THREE—KEEP WINDIN'.
PUFF! GASP!
PHEW!

TWO HUNDRED AN' FIFTY SEVEN—TWO HUNDRED AN'—HUH???
LATER...
HE-ELP!


WHIZZ!
BASH!
WHIRR!!!
CRUNCH!







CRUMBS — THE PLANE'S GOT STUCK — IT ISN'T MOVIN'!

BUT PENNY'S PLANE'S PROPELLER'S STILL MOVING — AND LOOK WHAT IT'S DOING TO THAT SOOT!

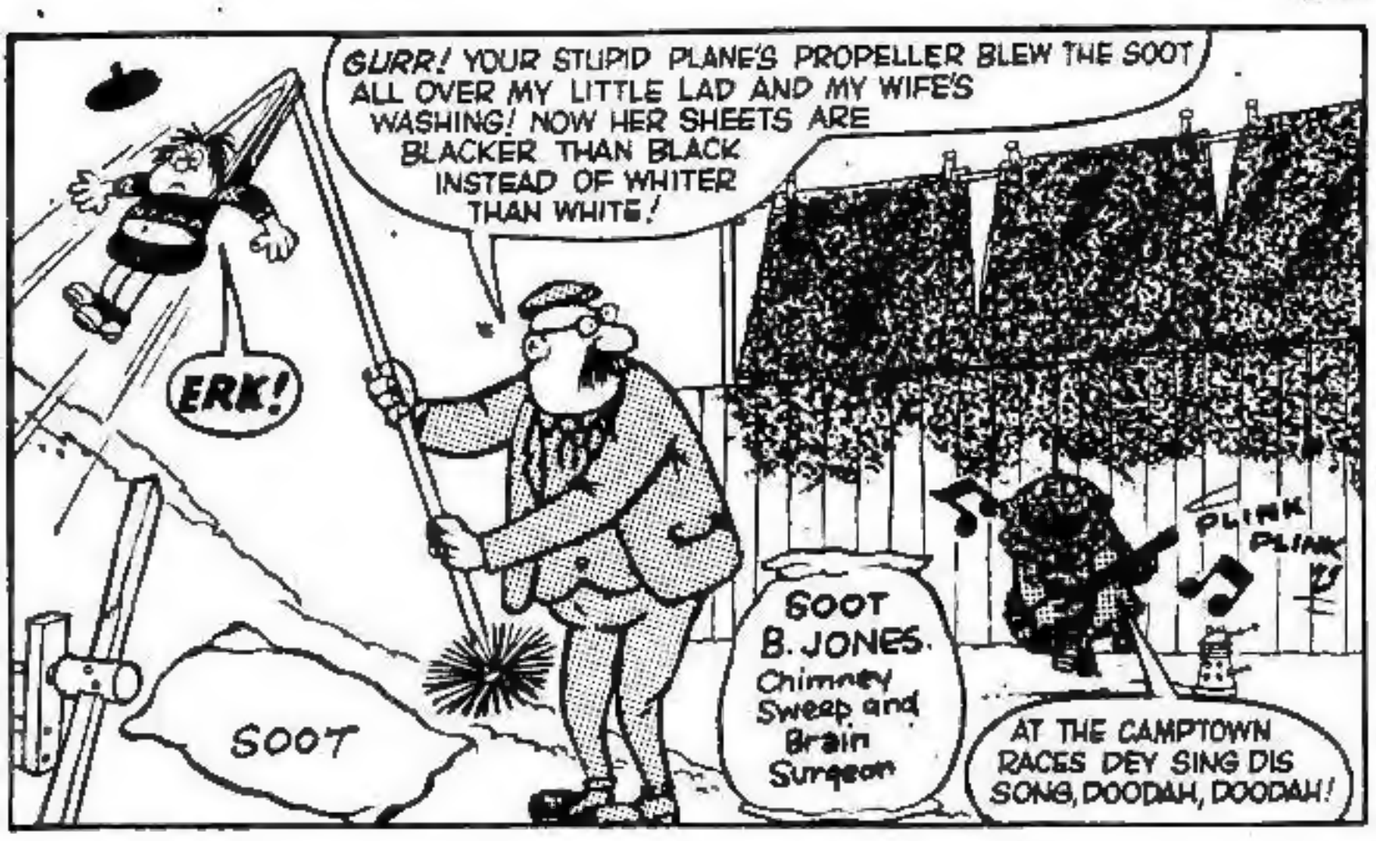
WHOOSH!

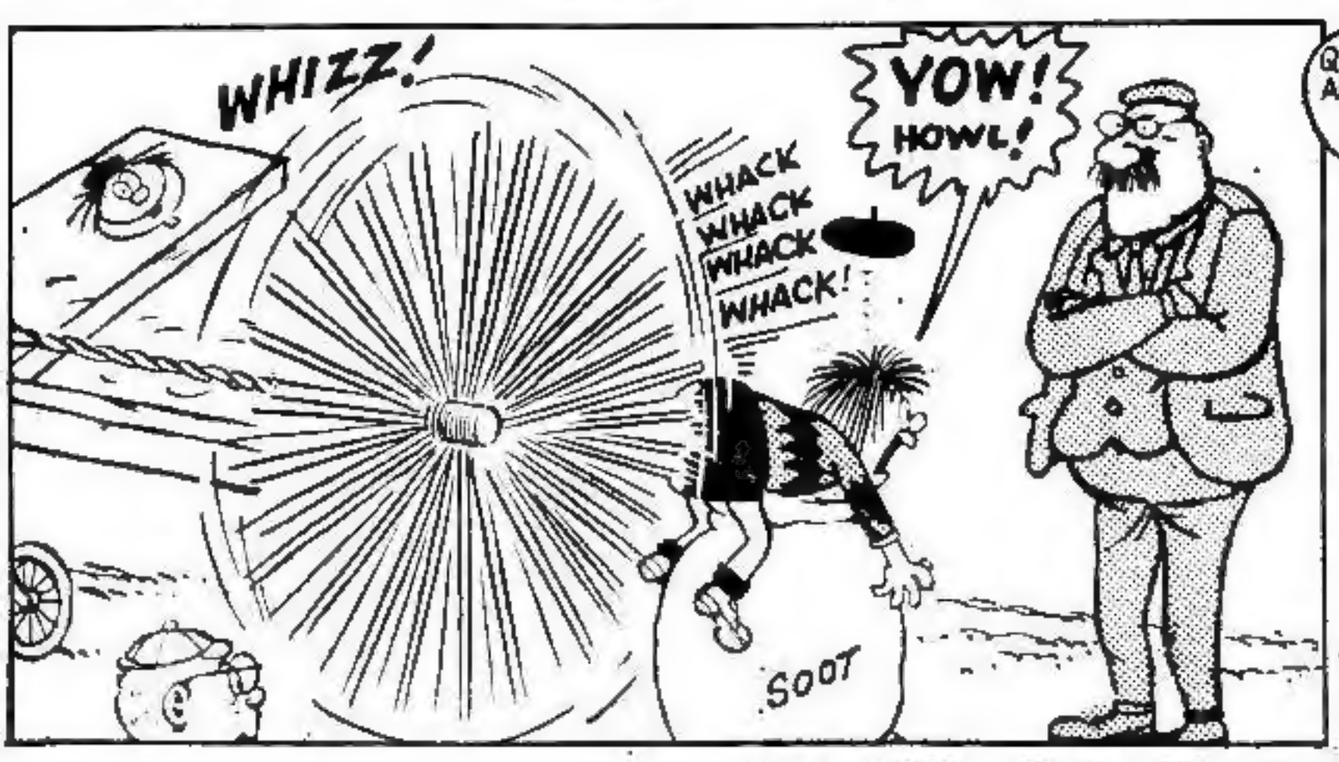
WHOOSH

SOOT

SOOT B. JONES. Chimney Sweep and

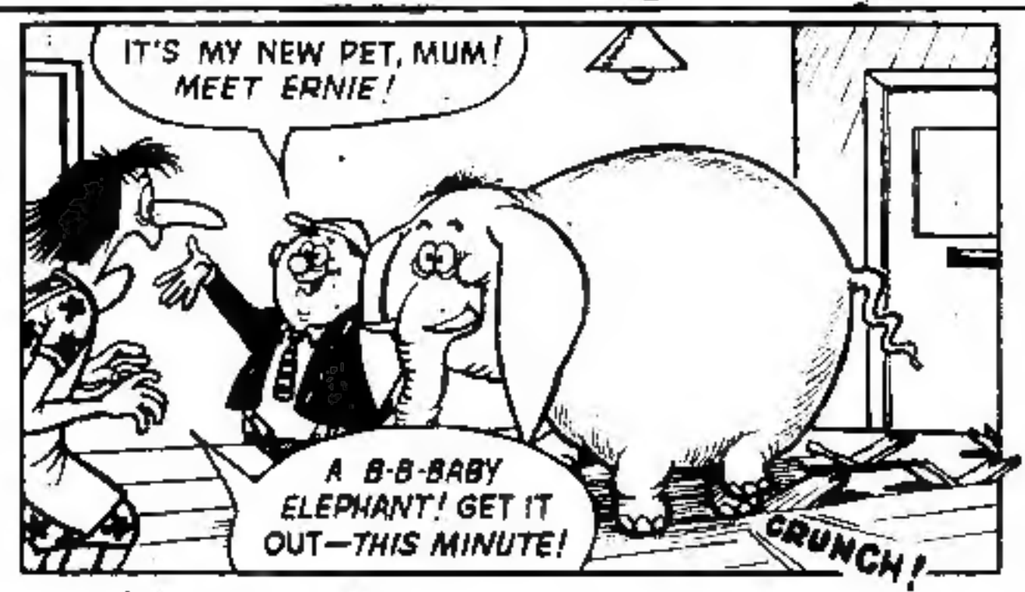
Leo Baxendale

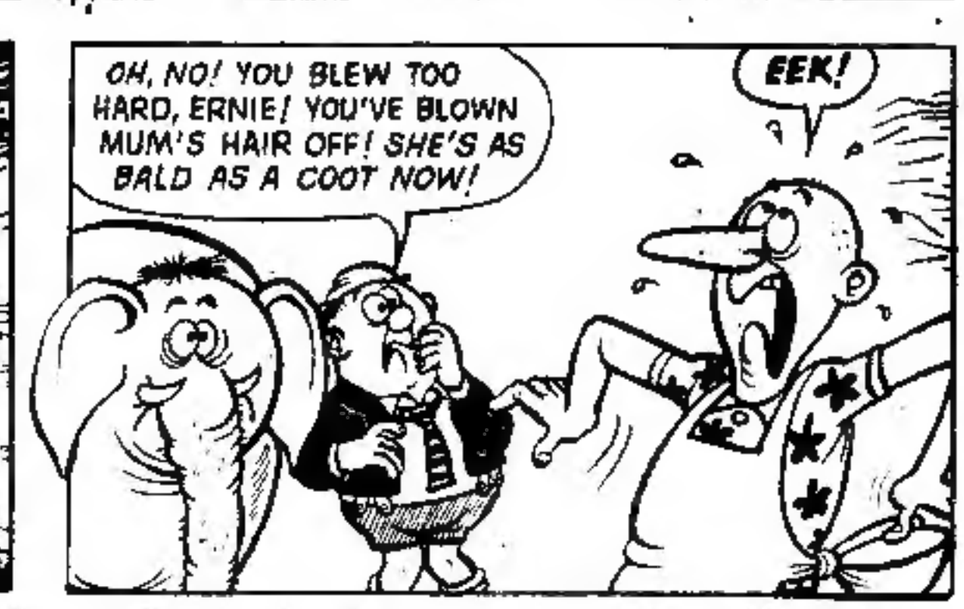


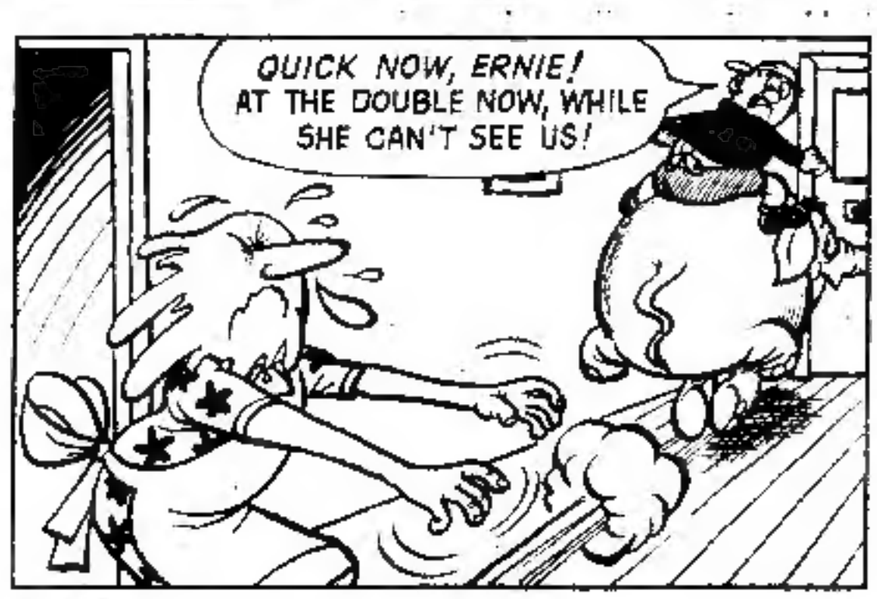


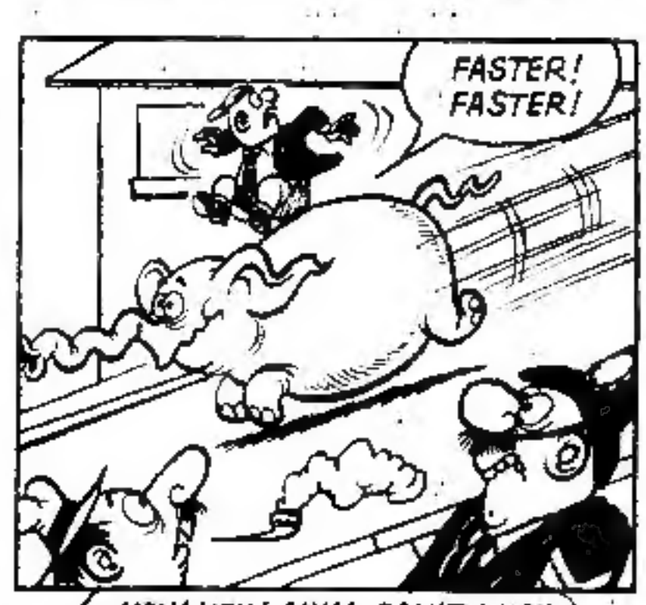
BAD PENNY TURNS UP AGAIN IN NEXT THURSDAY'S SMASH!

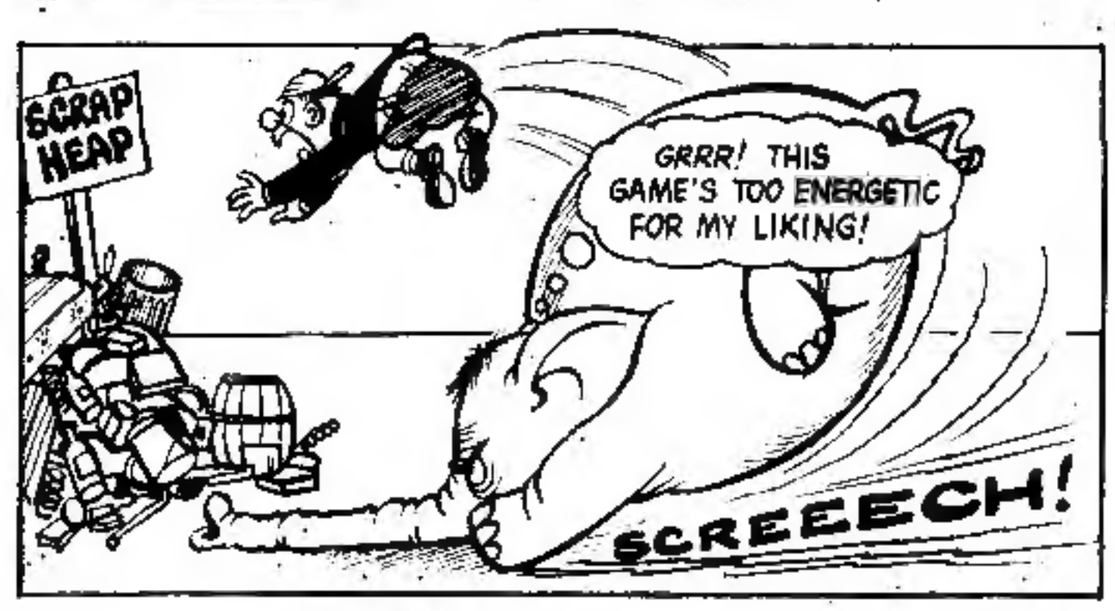
Percy's Pets





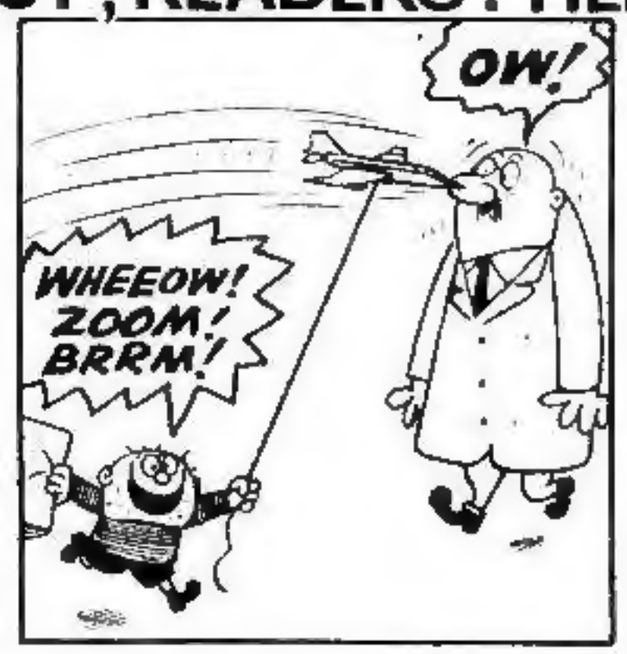


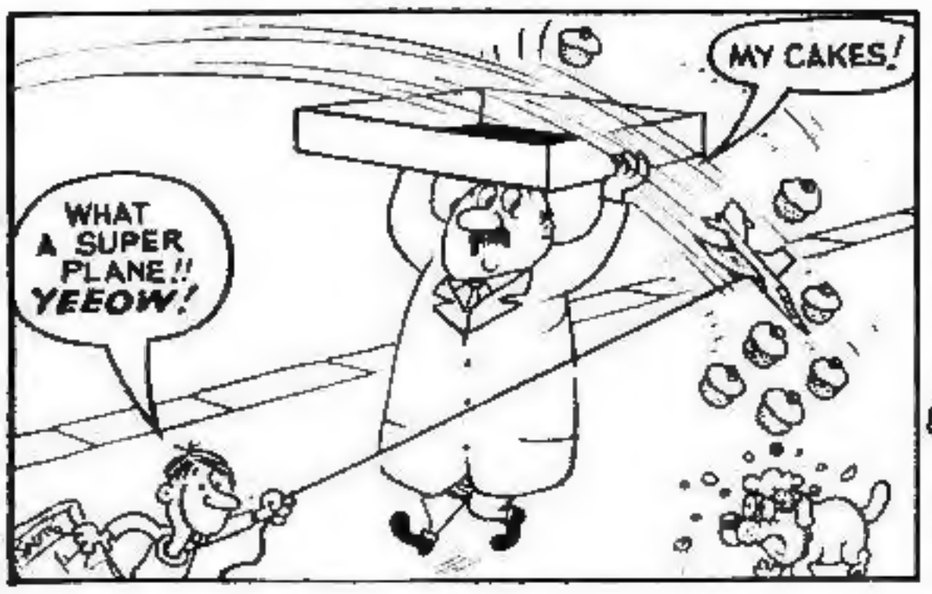


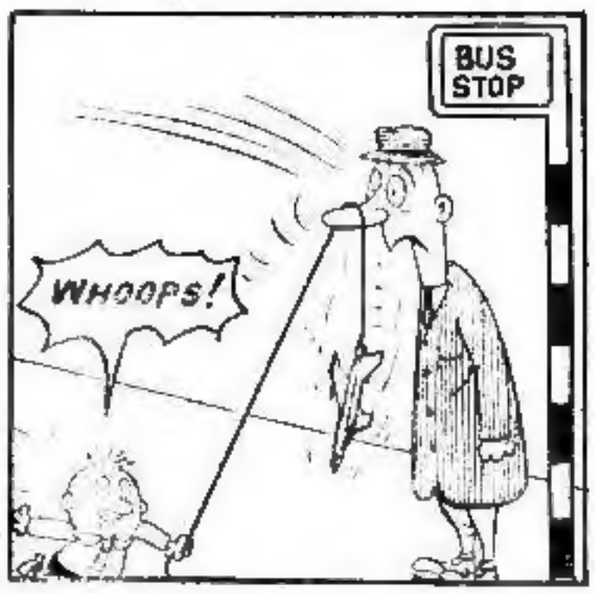


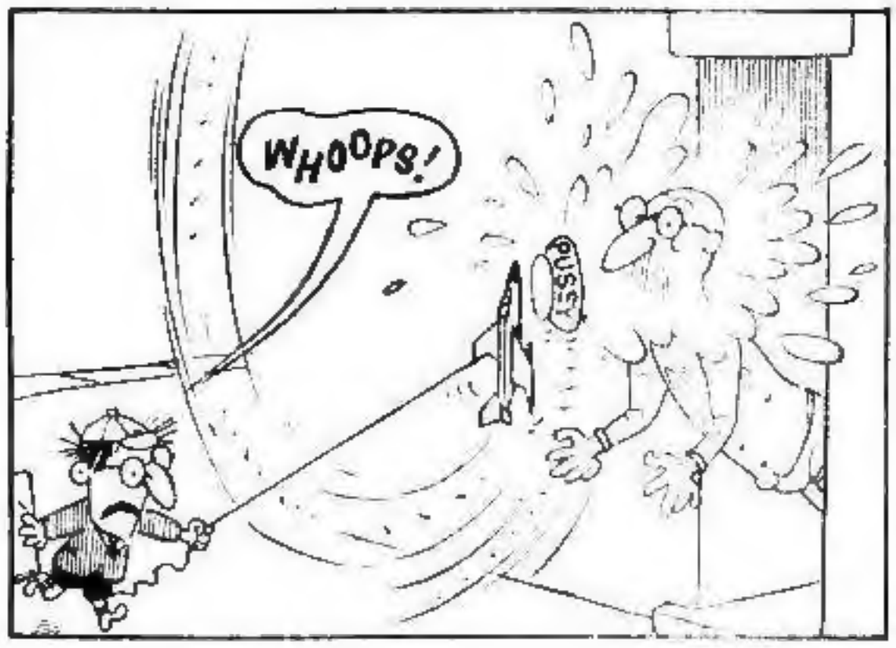
MEET SOME MORE OF PERCY'S PETS IN THE NEXT SMASH!

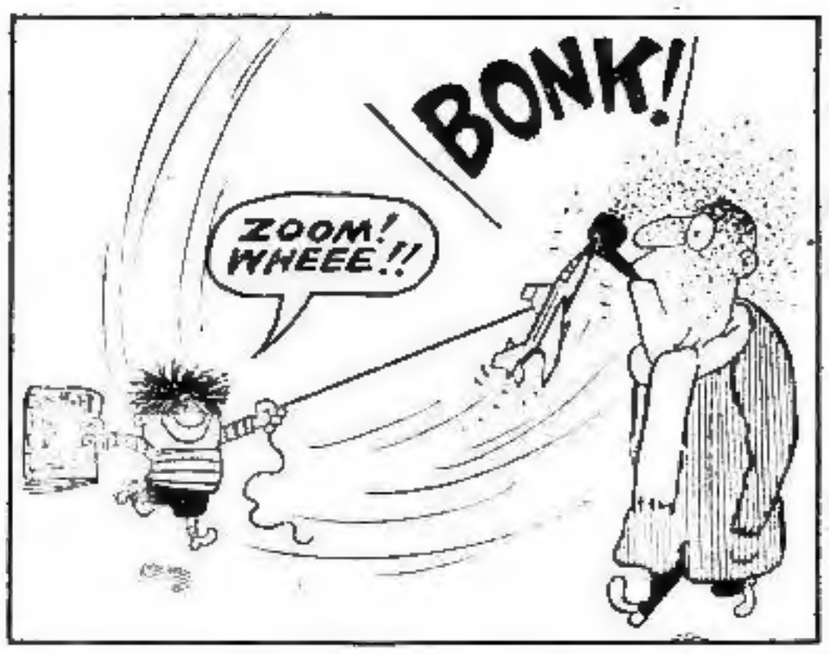
LOOK OUT, READERS! HERE'S WHAT'S COMING NEXT WEEK!

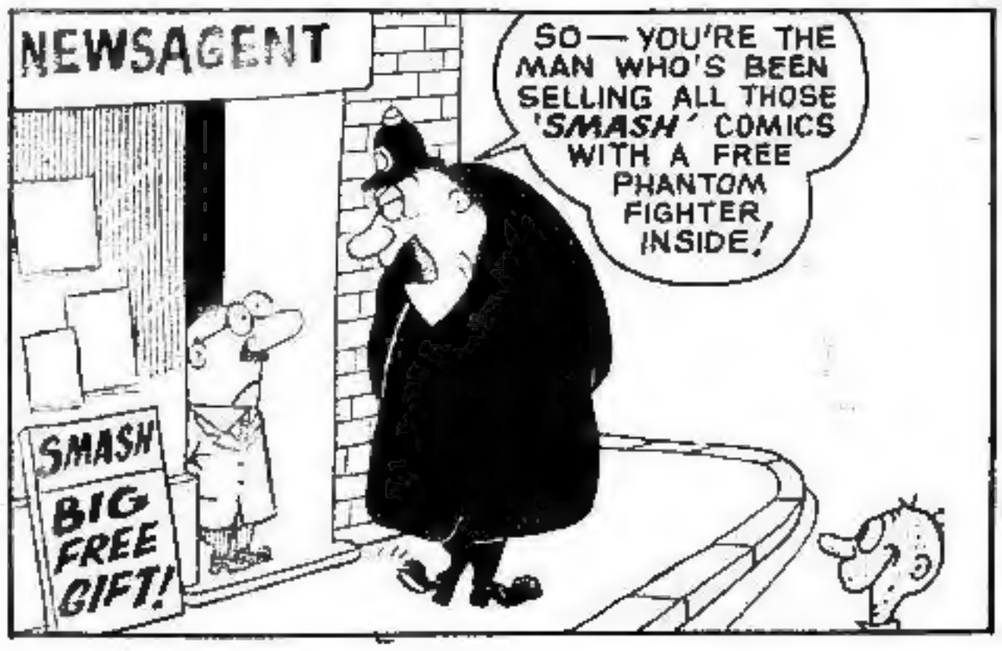






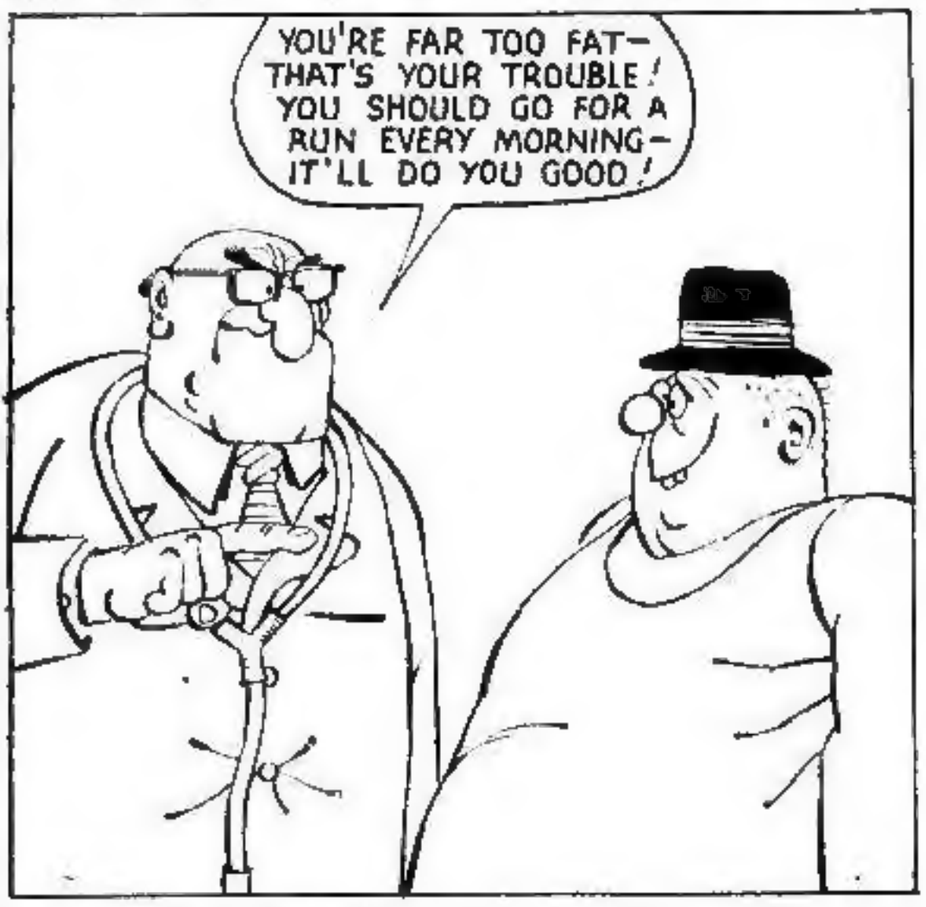


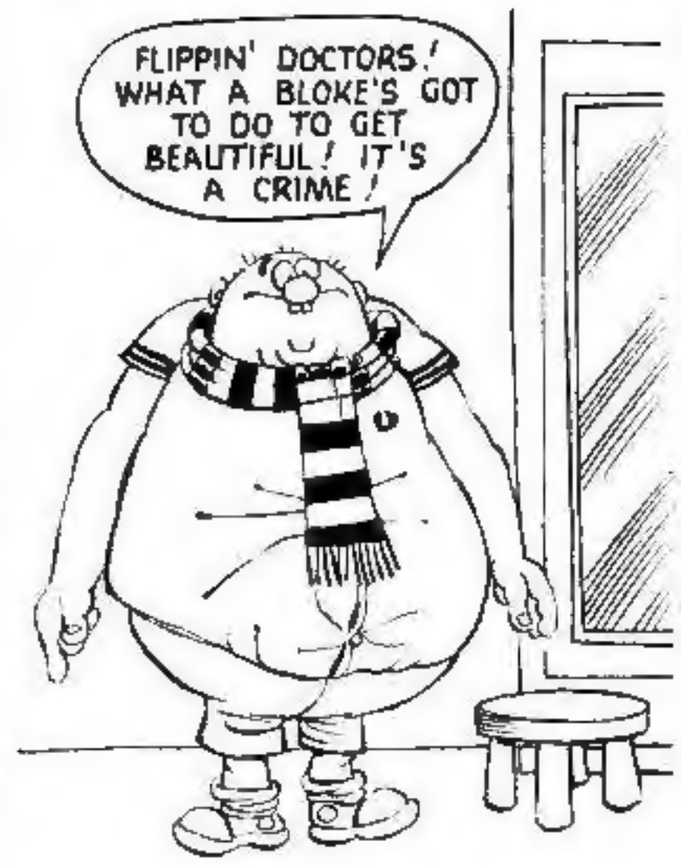


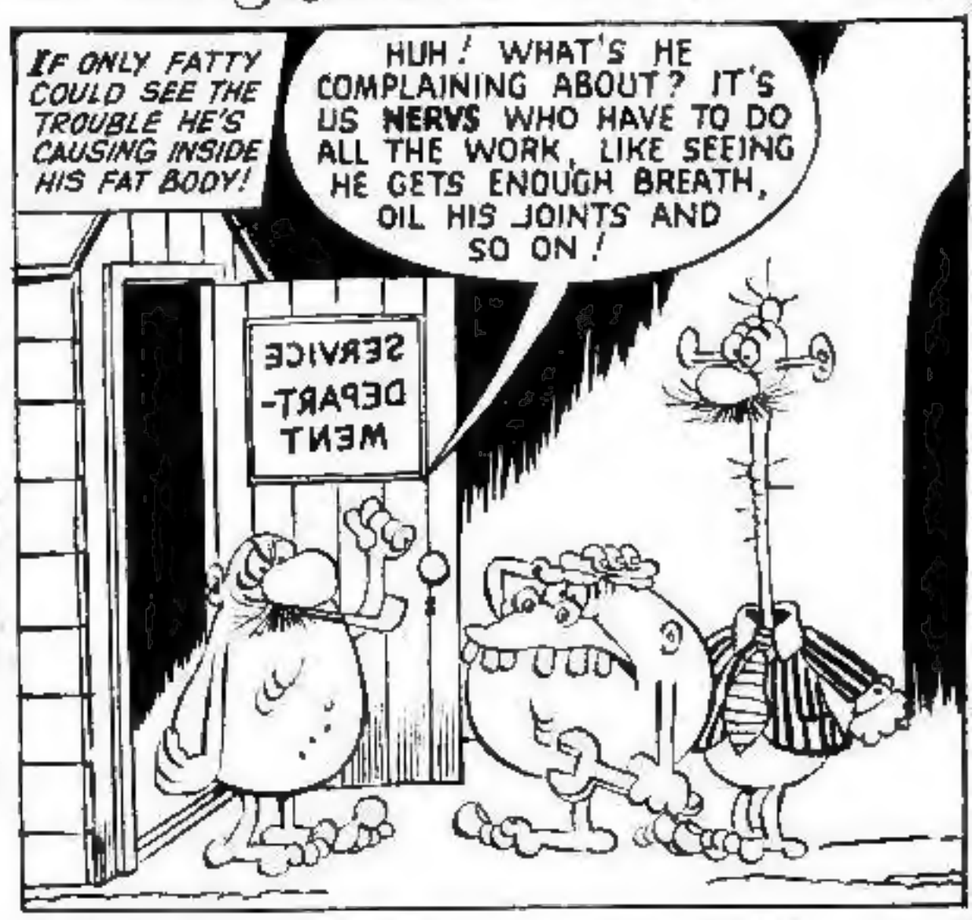


DON'T MISS YOUR FREE GIFT! Order SMASH today!

THE NERVS


YOU'RE FAR TOO FAT— THAT'S YOUR TROUBLE! YOU SHOULD GO FOR A RUN EVERY MORNING— IT'LL DO YOU GOOD!

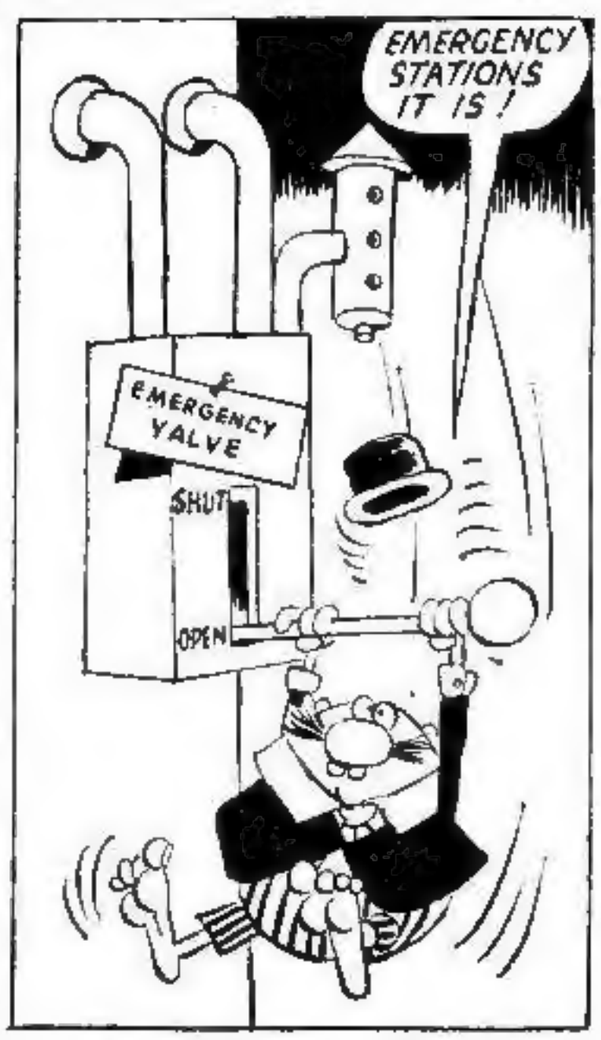

FLIPPIN' DOCTORS! WHAT A BLOKE'S GOT TO DO TO GET BEAUTIFUL! IT'S A CRIME!


IF ONLY FATTY COULD SEE THE TROUBLE HE'S CAUSING INSIDE HIS FAT BODY!
HUH! WHAT'S HE COMPLAINING ABOUT? IT'S US NERVS WHO HAVE TO DO ALL THE WORK, LIKE SEEING HE GETS ENOUGH BREATH, OIL HIS JOINTS AND SO ON!
SERVICE DEPART-MENT

AH, WELL— HERE WE GO!

BUT SOON THE LUNG NERVS ARE WORKING OVERTIME...
FASTER, MEN! FASTER! HE'S RUNNING OUT OF WIND! GET SOME MORE BREATH UP TO THE MOUTH NERVS! HURRY! HURRY!
FIZZZ!
LUNG PUMPING UNIT
PHZZZ!
EMERGENCY VALVE
SQUEEZE!
GASP!

FIVE MINUTES LATER...
IT'S NO GOOD— GASP!— WE CAN'T GO ON!
WE CAN'T RAISE ENOUGH WIND TO KEEP THAT FAT LUMP GOING! PRESS THE EMERGENCY BUTTON!
WE'RE DONE FOR!


EMERGENCY STATIONS IT IS!
EMERGENCY VALVE
SHUT
OPEN

HISSS!
PHZZZ!
SHCHHHH!
THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

HELP! I CAN'T GO ON! I'VE RUN OUT OF WIND!
GASP!

PHEW! I'M PUFFED!

BETTER KEEP GOING, THOUGH — SITTING WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD!

ACTION STATIONS! AT YOUR POSTS! HE'S GOING TO START RUNNING AGAIN! MAN THE PUMPS!

COMPLETE EXHAUSTION

OH, NO!

GRRR! NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE

S.O.S.! CALL OUT THE NAVY BODS! SEND 'EM DOWN TO CALFRICA — AT THE DOUBLE!

FULL POWER AHEAD! OPEN HER UP!

AYE, AYE SIR! WONDER WHAT WE'RE WANTED FOR THIS TIME?

RRRRRMM!

VEIN RIVER TO CALFRICA

SOON!

HURRY, CAP'N! WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH TIME! YOU SAILORS ARE EXPERTS AT KNOTS? RIGHT?

RIGHT!

CALFRICA QUAY

CALF TENDON

UP AND OVER!

ACROSS AND UNDER!

TENDON

A GRANNY KNOT FOR LUCK!

KNEE TENDON

HOW'S THAT?

GREAT! JUST GREAT!

OOH! OOH! MY LEGS! AAGH! I CAN'T STAND! AAGH! AAGH!

TWITCH!

YOU AND YOUR PERISHING RUNNING! I CAN'T WALK A STEP NOW! THE MUSCLES IN MY LEGS FEEL LIKE GREAT BIG KNOTS!

TWITCH!

I'LL CALL AN AMBULANCE TO TAKE YOU HOME AND REST.

AAH! THIS IS THE LIFE! NO WORK TO DO! HE'S BEING CARRIED! HO! HO!

LET'S SPLICE THE VEIN-BRACE AN' HAVE ANOTHER CUP OF TEA!

TEA

SPACE Jinx

JINX THE BOY WHO TAKES BAD LUCK WHERE HE GOES HAS FALLEN FROM A BOOSTER ROCKET AND THE CREW ARE CLEARING

HEM HEM ALL HIS STRIPES FALLING ALL THE WAY BACK TO EARTH

FOR GOOD FELLOW SPACE BUD JINX

HOPE THIS CLOUD BREAKS MY FALL BEFORE I HIT EARTH

WHOOSH

GOSH! IT BROKE MY FALL BUT MY FALL BROKE THE CLOUD SO THIS RAIN SO CLOUD BURST

BURST!

HELLO! I'M RIGHT BACK ON THE SHIP BET EVERYBODY WILL BE PLEASED TO SEE ME

PREPARE TO LAND ON SPACE ISLAND NUMBER THREE!

LOOK WHO'S ON THE NOSE—IT'S THE JINX!

DON'T ALLOW THAT SHIP TO LAND

EMERGENCY STATIONS ALL PIPE SMOKERS

WELL DONE PIPE SMOKERS THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO LAND IN THIS SMOKE CLOUD

WE CAN'T LAND THERE—IT'S TOO FOGGY!

COUGH SPLUTTER! S FUNNY, BUT THIS FOG SMELLS JUST LIKE TOBACCO!

ROTTEN OL' PILOT HE DIDN'T GIVE NO HAND SIGNALS WHEN HE TURNED

PLANET AHEAD CAPTAIN!

WE CAN'T LAND THERE! IT'S UPSIDE DOWN LAND, AN' IT ALWAYS MAKES ME DIZZY!

PLEASE DO NOT ADJUST YOUR SMASH—WE JUST WANTED TO LET YOU SEE WHAT UPSIDE DOWN LAND LOOKS LIKE!

BOUNCE!

WOW! I'VE BEEN LAUNCHED!

PHEW! I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THIS TRIP'S OVER!

THE JINX!

ER . HELLO, PEOPLE!

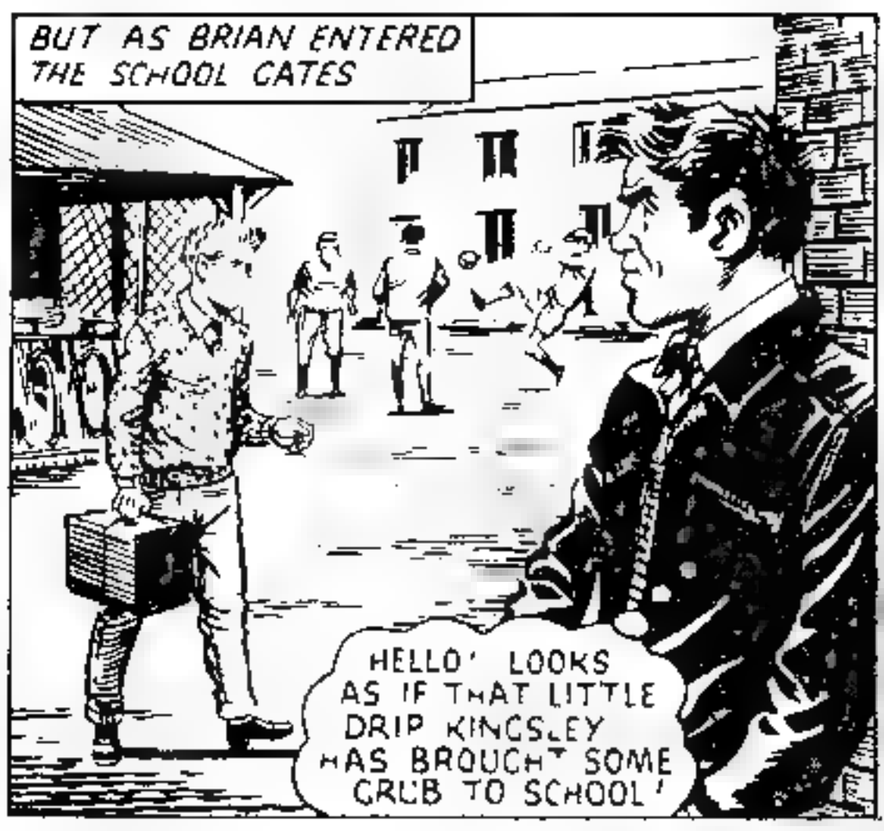
OH, NO—WE'RE LANDING.

AN' I'M NOT EQUIPPED WIT' LANDING GEAR! RUN, FEET, RUN, RUN, RUN, RUN, RUN...

JINX IS GETTING A GOOD RUN FOR HIS MONEY—BUT CAN HE KEEP IT UP? WHATEVER HAPPENS, HE'LL KEEP UP THE LAUGHS—SO SEE THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK!

BRIAN'S BRAIN

PROFESSOR KINGSLEY HAS CREATED A 'SUPER' BRAIN BRIAN KINGSLEY IS ALONE IN HIS FATHER'S LABORATORY WHEN THE BRAIN SEEMS TO SPEAK TO HIM.



CAN BRIAN SAVE THE BRAIN IN TIME? SEE NEXT WEEK!

QUEEN OF THE

IN A BARMY BID TO SALVAGE THE TREASURE FROM A SUNKEN GALLEON, ENOCH AND BERT HAVE SUNK THEIR OWN SHIP — THE "BUOYANT QUEEN"...

AGH-H! (GASP!) I CAN'T BREAVE PROPERLY! 'ELP! (CHOKE!)

DON'T WORRY, BERT! (GLOYLK!)

I'LL 'AVE YOU UP IN TWO TICKS!

NOTE - BERT IS HAVING BREATHING TROUBLE BECAUSE ENOCH ACCIDENTALLY CONNECTED HIM TO A CYLINDER OF HELIUM BEFORE THEY WENT DOWN!

MEANWHILE — AS ENOCH FLOUNDERS TOWARDS THE SURFACE, A SLEEK, MODERN VESSEL GLIDES INTO VIEW —

FLOATING OBJECT ON DER STARBOARD BOW, HERR PROFESSOR!

HELIUM.

THIS IS THE GERMAN SALVAGE SHIP "RETRIEVER" CHARTERED BY PROFESSOR HERMAN VON-SCHNOOGLE, WHO IS ALSO AFTER THE SUNKEN TREASURE-SHIP...

DER OBJECT ISS SSTICKING ABOUT TWO FEET OUT OF DER VATER!

ACH! GOOT, MEIN KAPITÄN! DAT VILL BE DER MARKER-BUOY I LEFT OVER DER WRECK!

BUT, WHEN THE "RETRIEVER" HEAVES-TO ALONGSIDE..

DAT ISS ODD! IT ISS *NOT* DER MARKER-BUOY!! IT ISS A CYLINDER OF HELIUM GAS!

AND THEN.

HIMMEL! A SEA-SERPENT!

COR! WOT LUCK! A SMASHIN' SALVAGE SHIP! THEY MUST 'AVE SPOTTED OUR 'ELIUM CYLINDER AN' GUESSED WE WERE AVIN' A BIT OF TROUBLE!

BLDYLK

HELIUM

I SAY! AI'M 'AVIN' A SPOT O BOTHAH! MY FIRST-MATE AND MY SHIP ARE DAH'N THERE, AT 50 FATHOMS! 'ANG ON! I'LL BRING ME FIRST-MATE UP FIRST — THEN YOU CAN SALVAGE ME SHIP!

SO SAYING, CAPTAIN ENOCH DRIP TURNS THE PRESSURE REGULATING KNOB TO FULL BLAST -- AND HIS SECOND-IN-COMMAND RISES TOWARDS THE SURFACE AT 60 KNOTS-PER-SECOND.

HELP!

WHOOSH!

BLOYLK!

THE OPERATION PROVES A **SOARING SUCCESS** — FOR THE FIRST 49 FATHOMS! THEN BERT RUNS HEAD-FIRST INTO TROUBLE — IN THE FORM OF THE STEEL-PLATING OF THE "RETRIEVER'S" BOTTOM!

AGH-H!

PHOO!

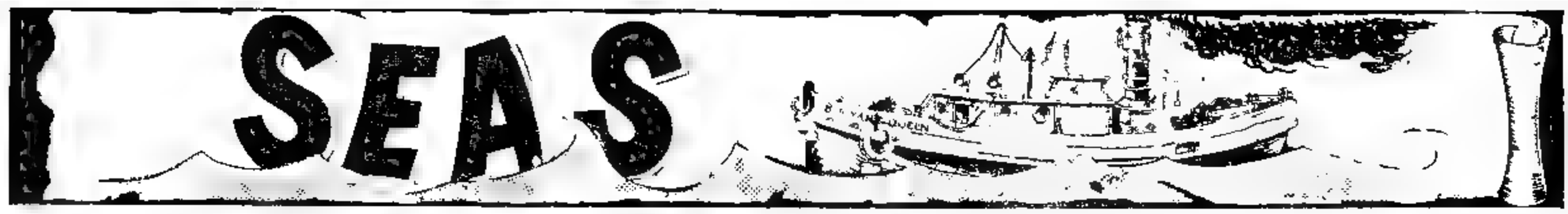
CLANG!

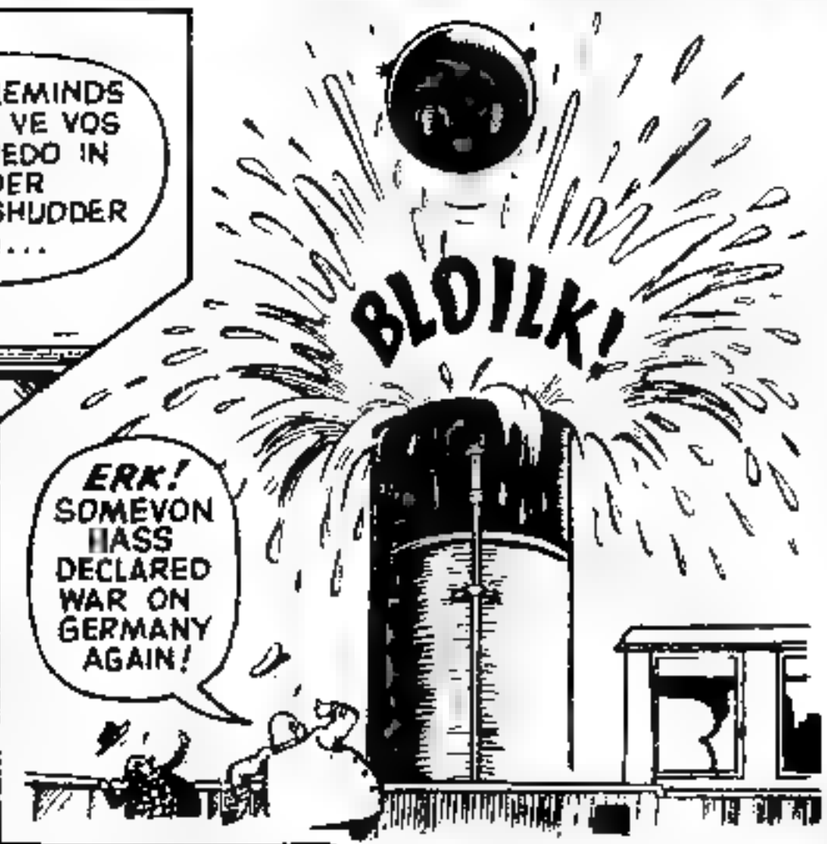
CRUMP!

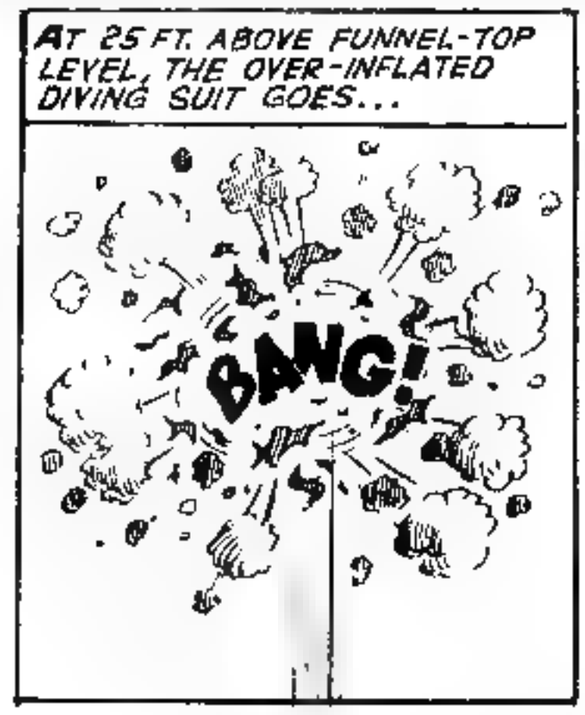
BLEWP!

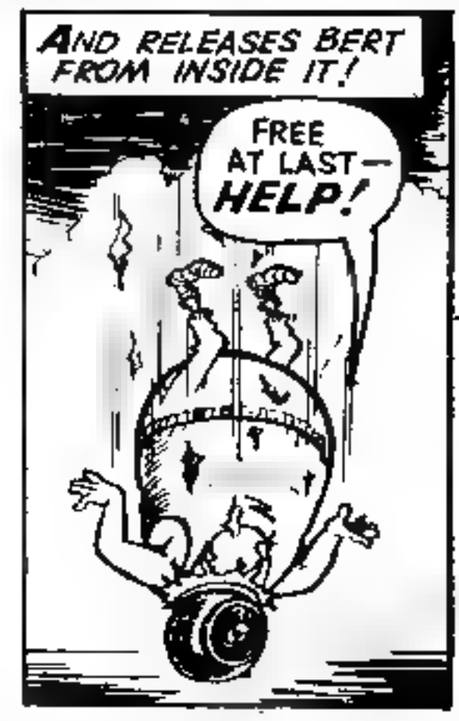
GLOOP!

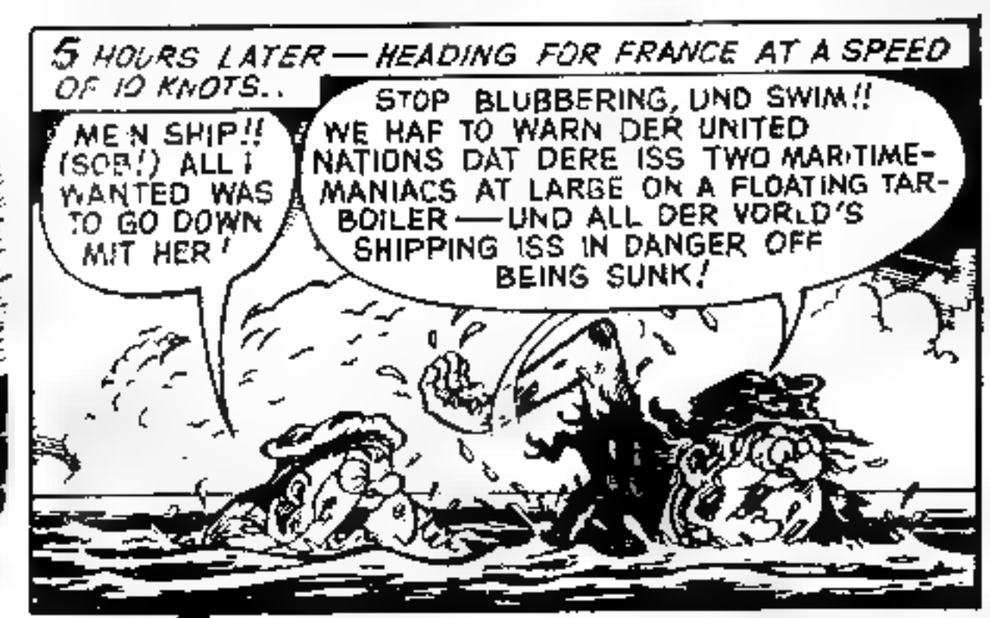
SEAS











MORE FUN ON—AND UNDER—THE ROLLIN' SEA NEXT WEEK!

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ONE – BUT THEY LIVE IN EVERY TELLY...

MEET...

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

Let's start off again with some more 'Ghost' writing. I bet last week's trick caused some gasps of surprise among your pals. This one is a bit harder to prepare, but it'll be worth it for the fun.

THE TRICK

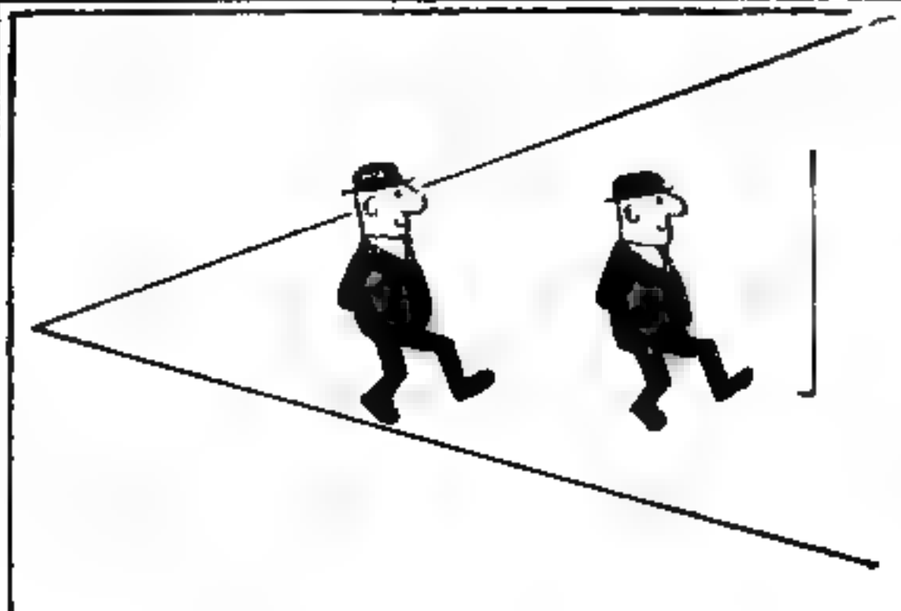
You give someone a blank piece of paper, and tell him you are going to make a magic message appear on it. He can examine the paper as closely as he likes to prove it is blank. When he's satisfied it is, tell him to dip it in water—while you say the magic word: 'SMASHA-DAB-RA'. Now tell him to take it out, and, sure enough, a message will plainly appear.

HOW TO PREPARE THE TRICK

Gently soak a sheet of paper in water, then lay it on a hard, smooth surface, a mirror will do fine. Now carefully smooth out any wrinkles in it and place a sheet of dry paper over it.

Write any message you like on the dry, top sheet with a soft pencil. Take away the 'dry' sheet, and you'll find that whatever you wrote has carried through to the wet paper below.

Allow the wet paper to dry and you'll find the *writing on it has vanished!* This is the piece you'll use for your trick—for when it is resoaked the writing will immediately reappear.



WHICH OF THE TWO MEN ABOVE IS THE TALLER?

ANSWER: THEY ARE BOTH THE SAME SIZE!

CUP CATCH

Even the sharpest of your pals will be caught with this one! Tell him that ninety cups were on a shelf and one fell off. Ask him how many were left, and we bet he'll say eighty-nine. Just how wrong can you be? But get ready to run as you tell him the answer should be EIGHT! You said **NINE TEA-CUPS**, not **NINETY CUPS** as he thought.

QUESTION TIME

What's the Royal Mint?

The stuff the Queen has on her Roast Lamb!

When does Paris begin with a P and end with E?

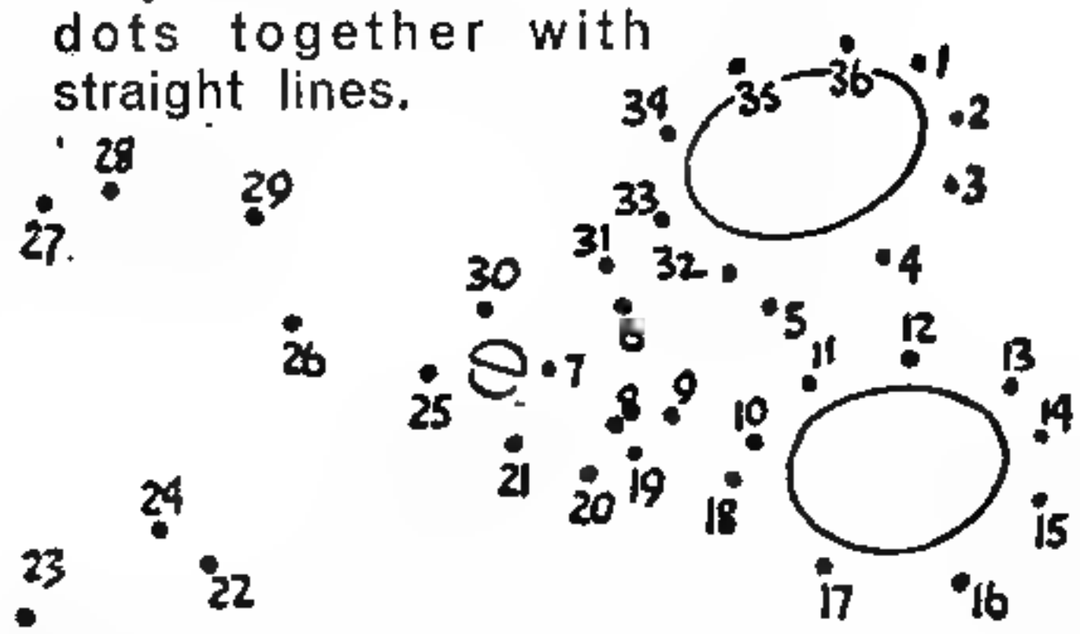
Always. Paris begins with a P and End begins with an E!

When doesn't a ship tell the truth?

When it lies in dock!

What is it that divides by uniting and unites by dividing?

You'll need a pencil to answer this one. Use it to join the numbered dots together with straight lines.



Want to prove how tough you are? Pick on your biggest mate and tell him to clench his fists, placing one on top of the other. Now tell him you are going to knock his fists apart with two fingers. No matter how firmly he holds his fists, you'll do it easily. But no-one can knock yours apart, when it's your turn to try!

Here's why. When you place your fists together, grip the thumb of your lower hand in the fist above as shown in the sketch.

10/- for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win 10/-. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,

64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

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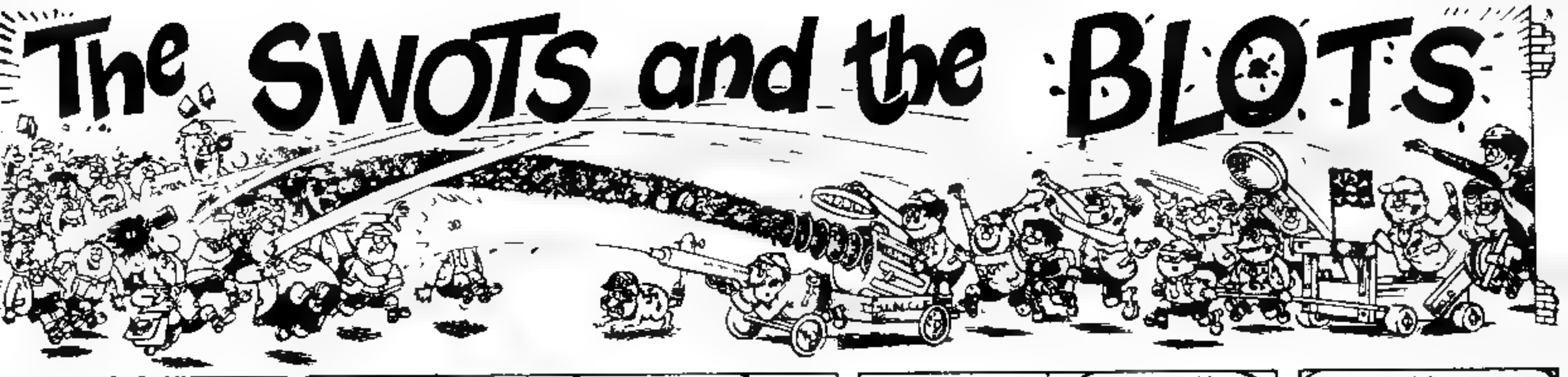
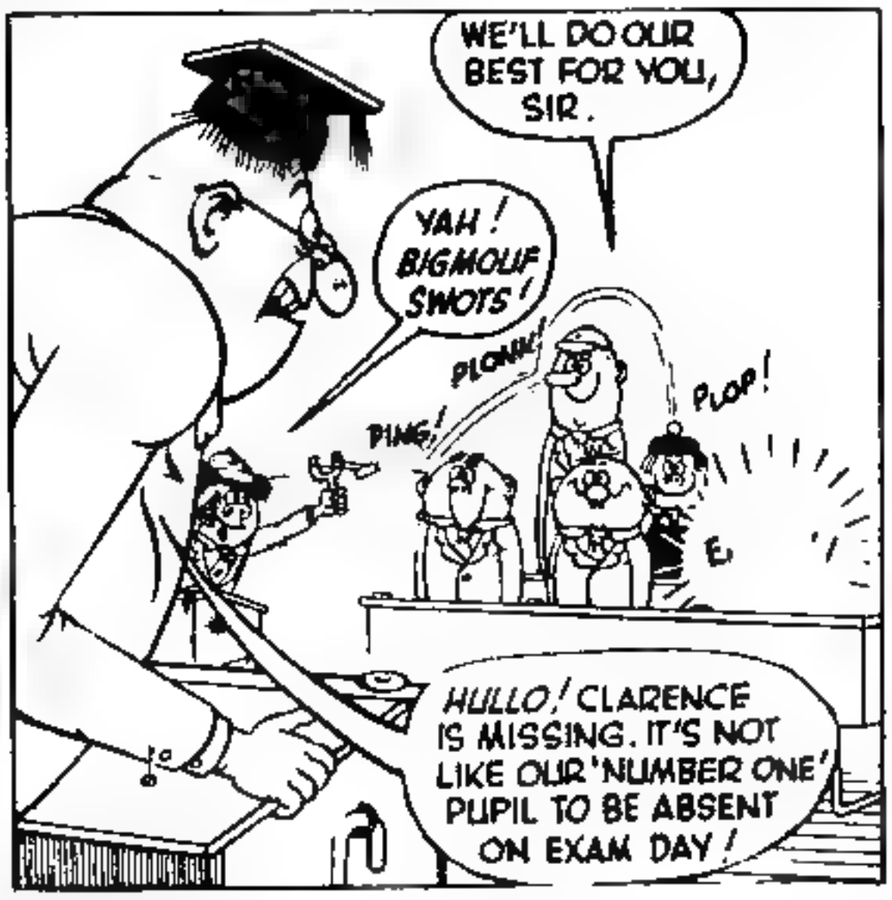
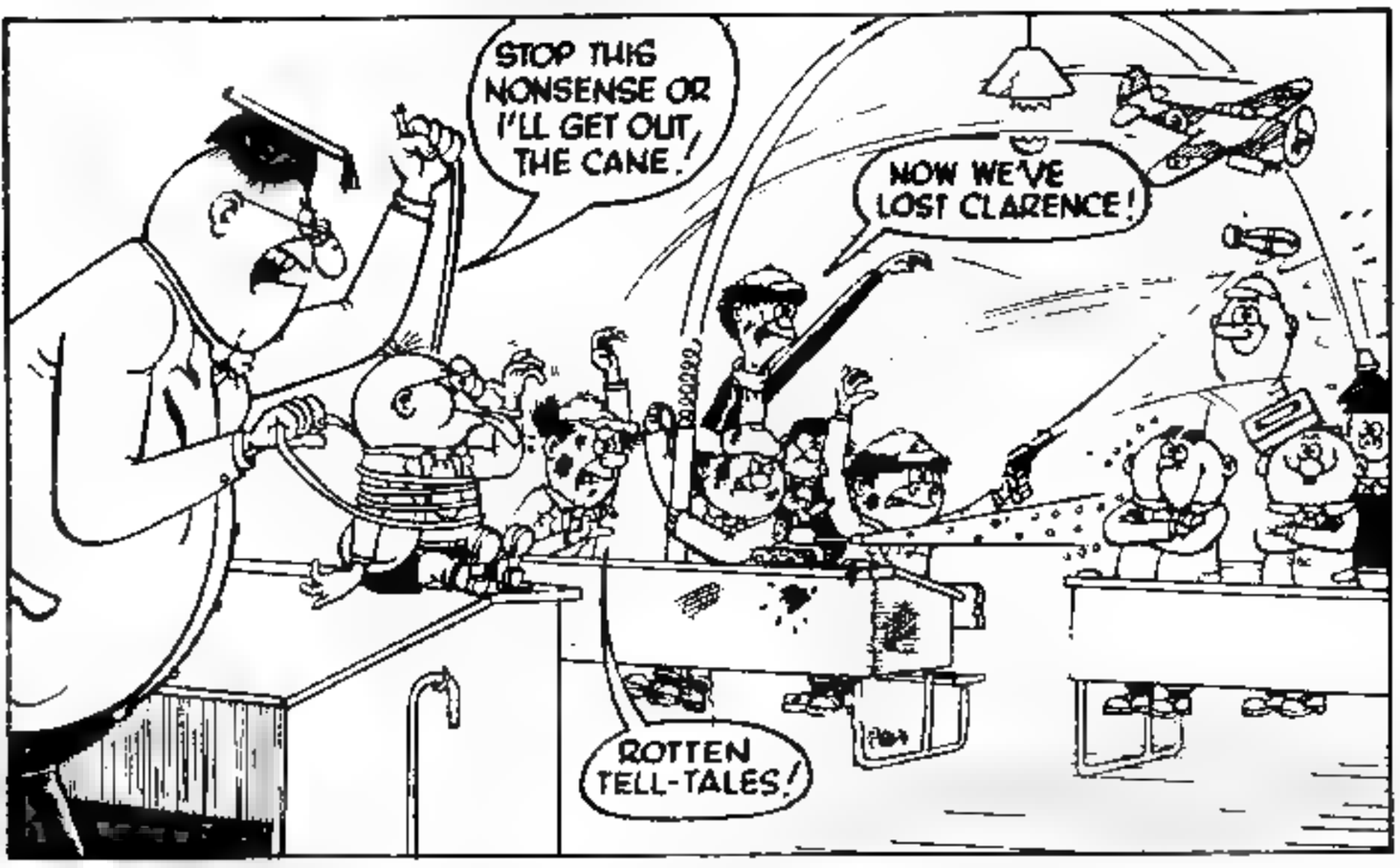
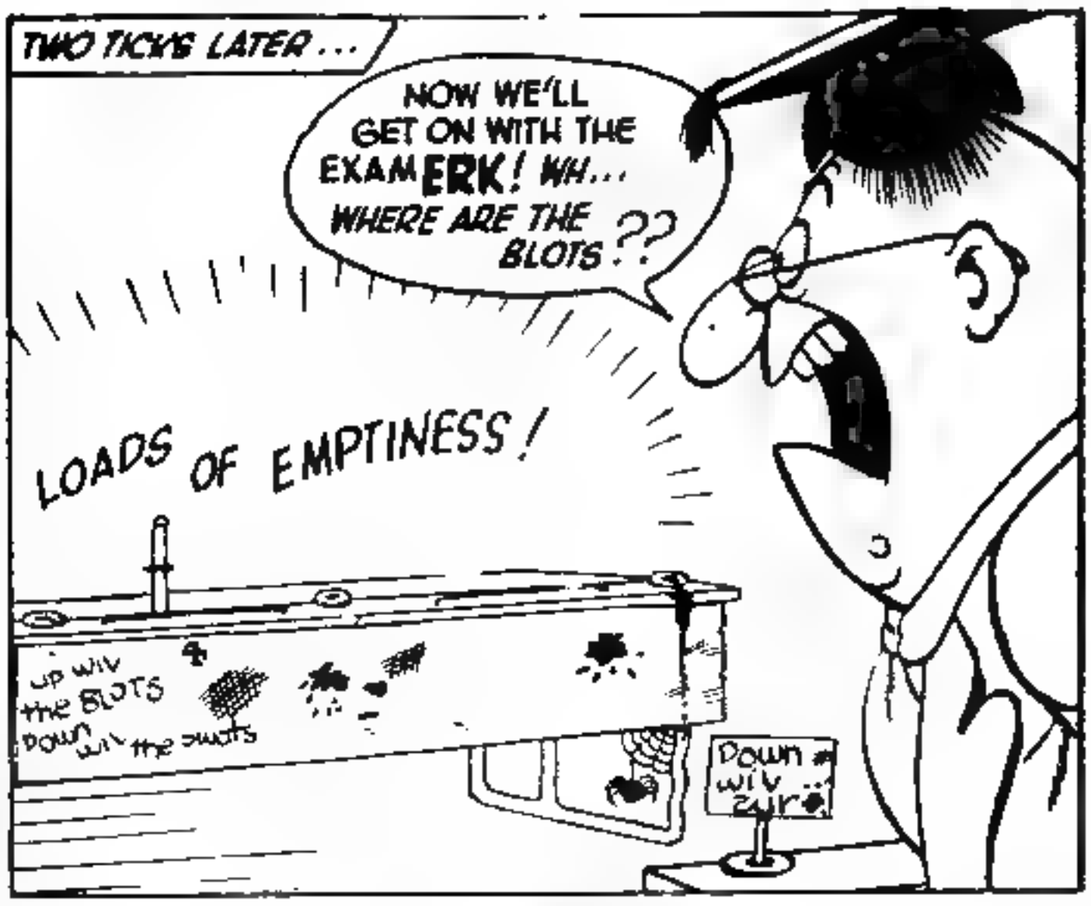
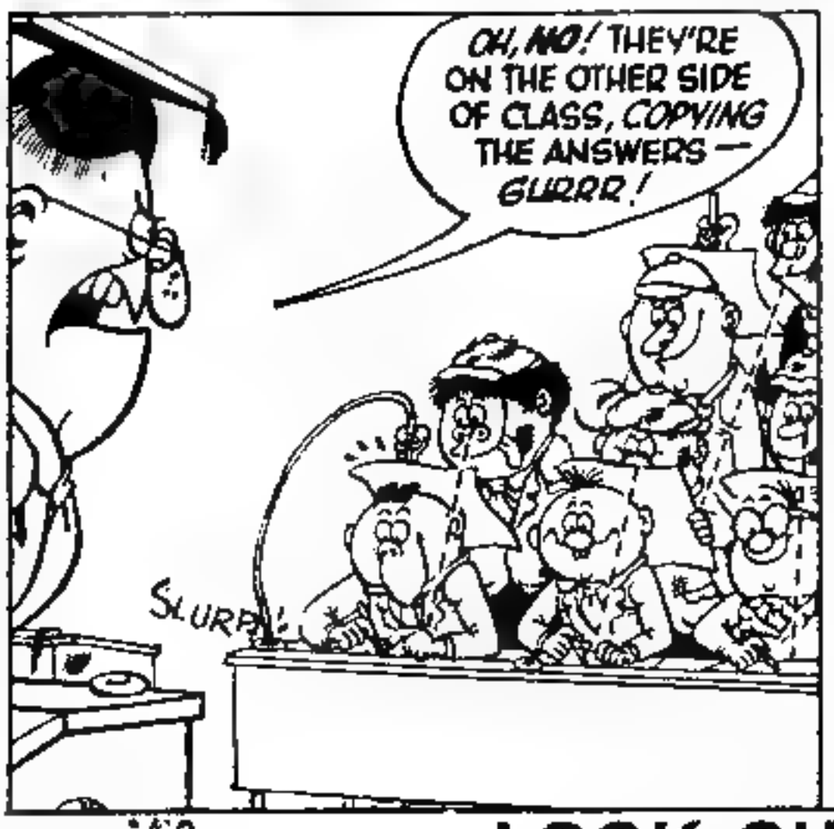
The SWOTS and the BLOTS



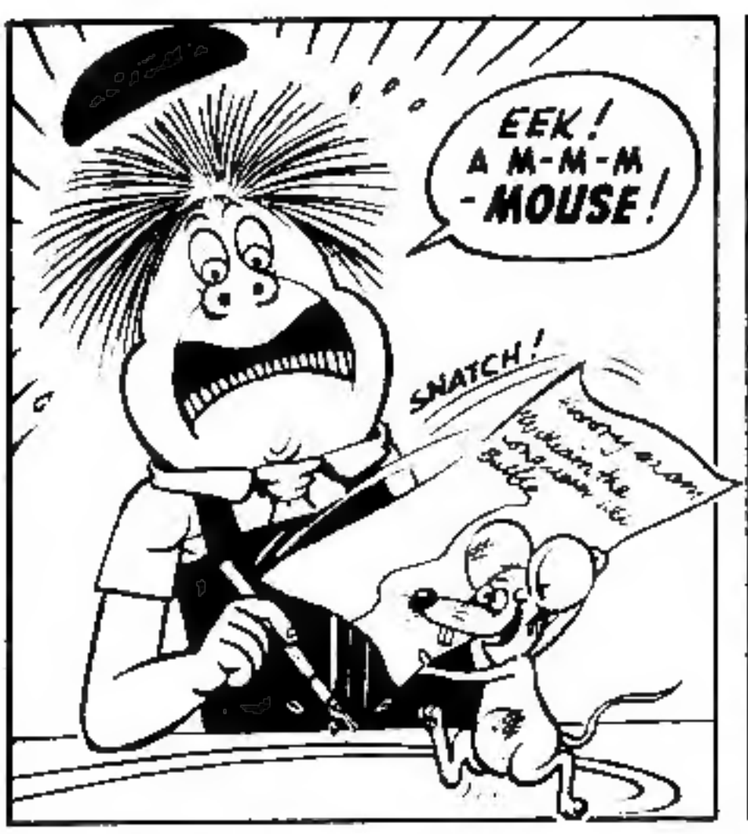






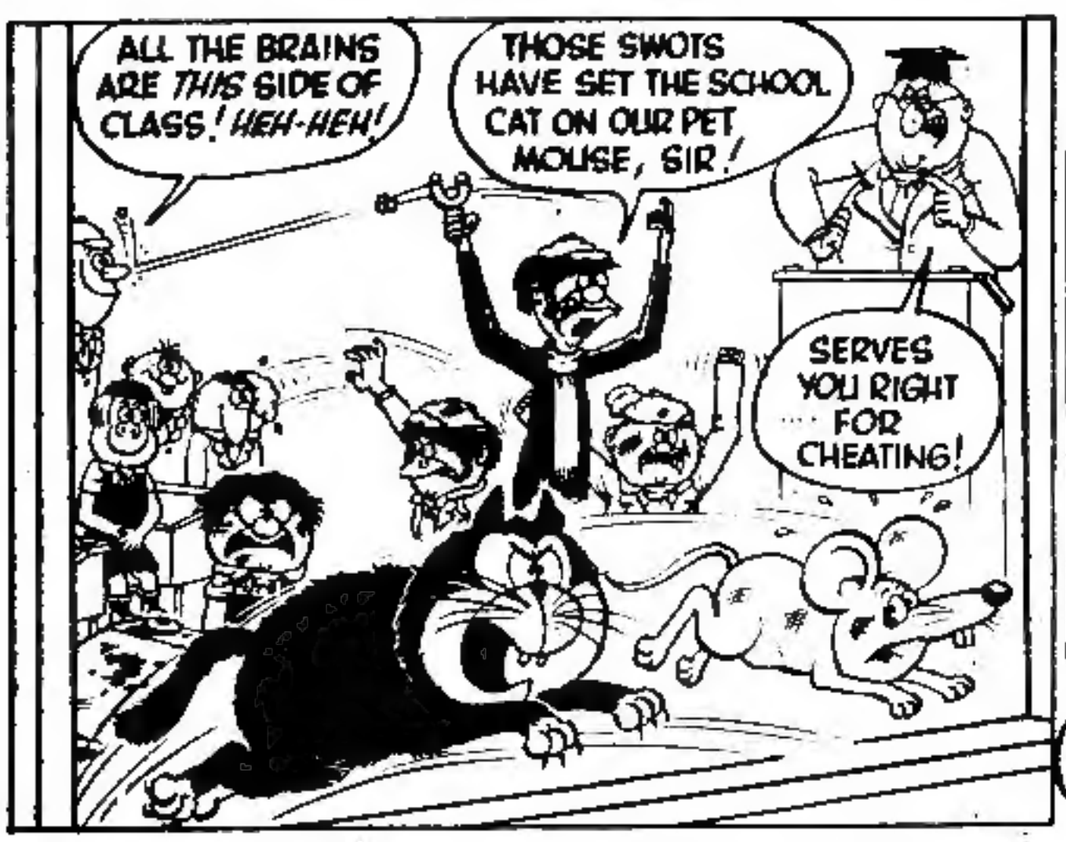


LOOK OUT FOR THE SWOTS AND THE BLOTS IN NEXT

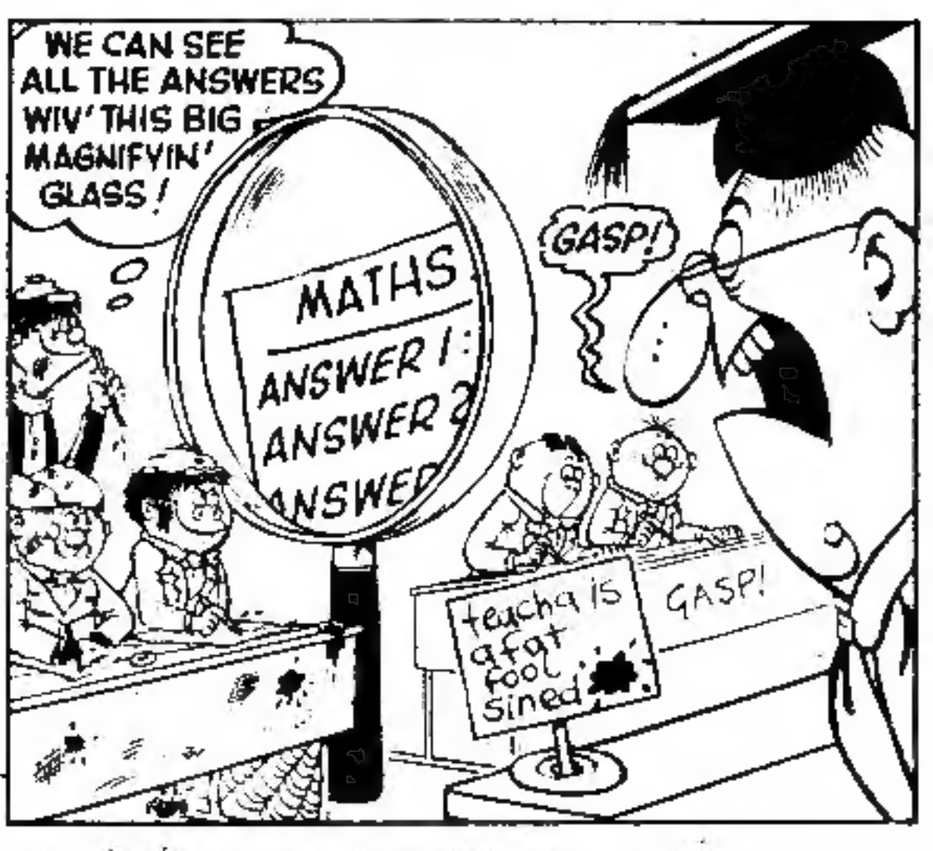

EEK! A M-M-M -MOUSE!
SNATCH!

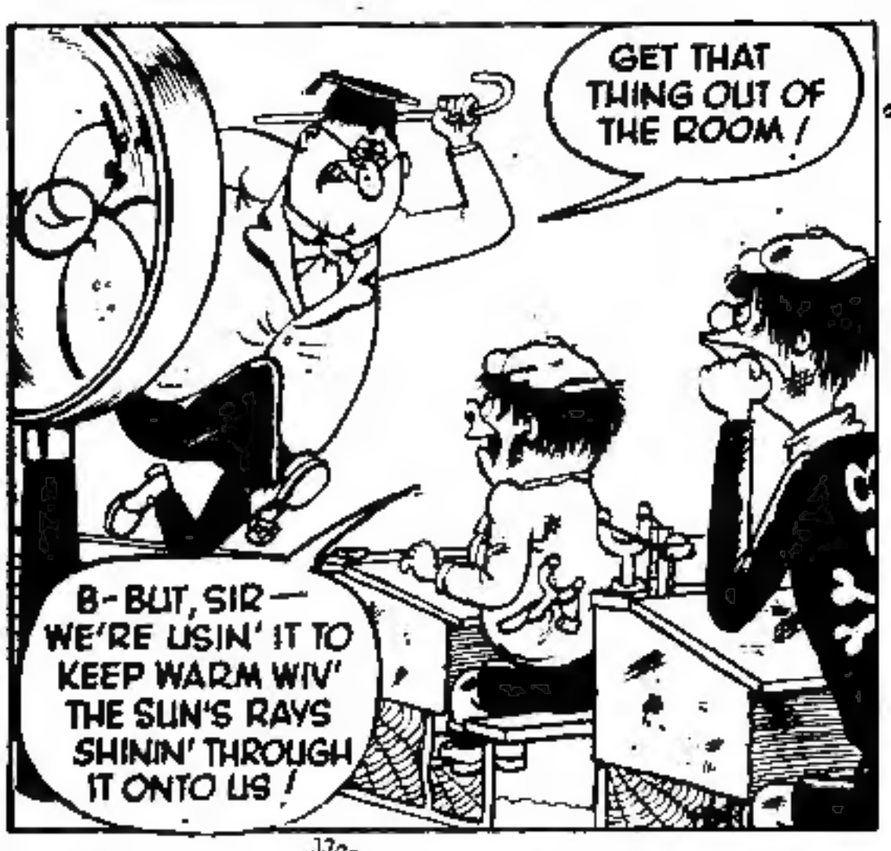
HEH-HEH! BUTCH HAS GOT THE ANSWERS! EXTRA CHEESE FOR HIM TONIGHT!

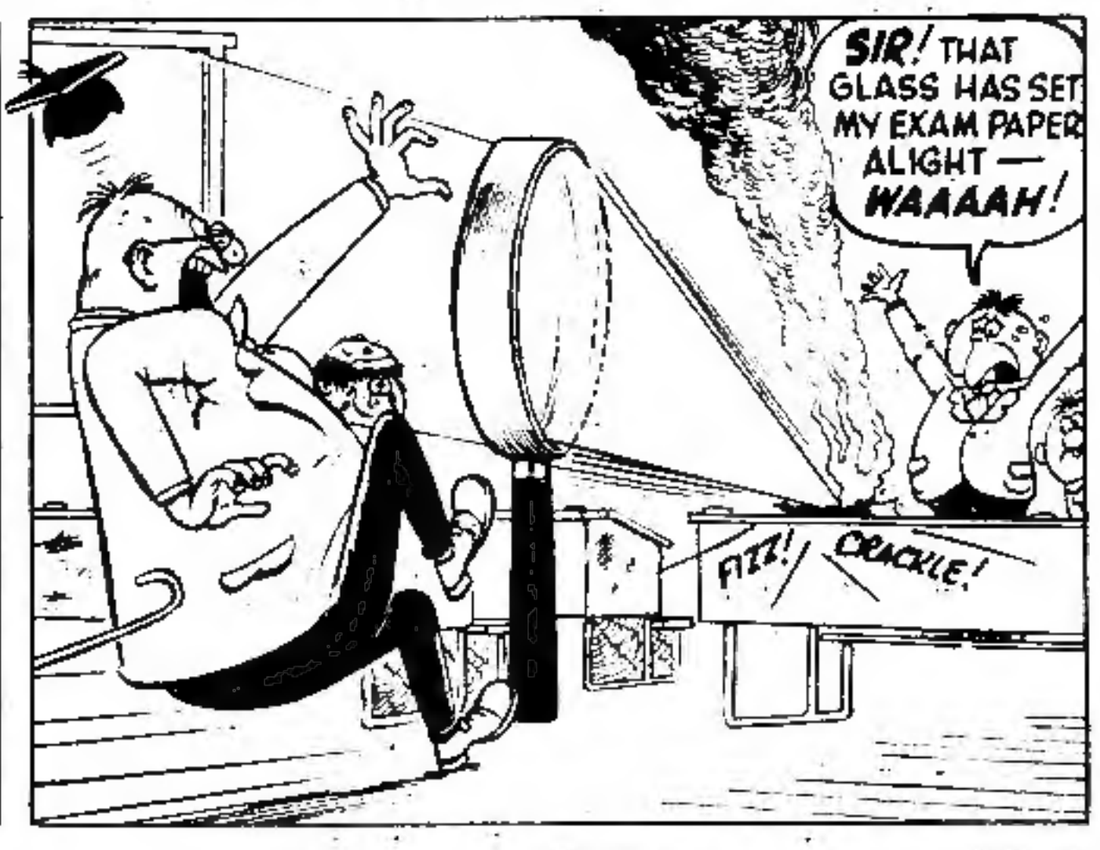
I'LL LET THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG! SNIGGER!
SKOOL KAT
LOOK OUT, BUTCH!


ALL THE BRAINS ARE THIS SIDE OF CLASS! HEH-HEH!
THOSE SWOTS HAVE SET THE SCHOOL CAT ON OUR PET MOUSE, SIR!
SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR CHEATING!

HERE, SON — BORROW THIS!
GOSH, THANKS, DAD!

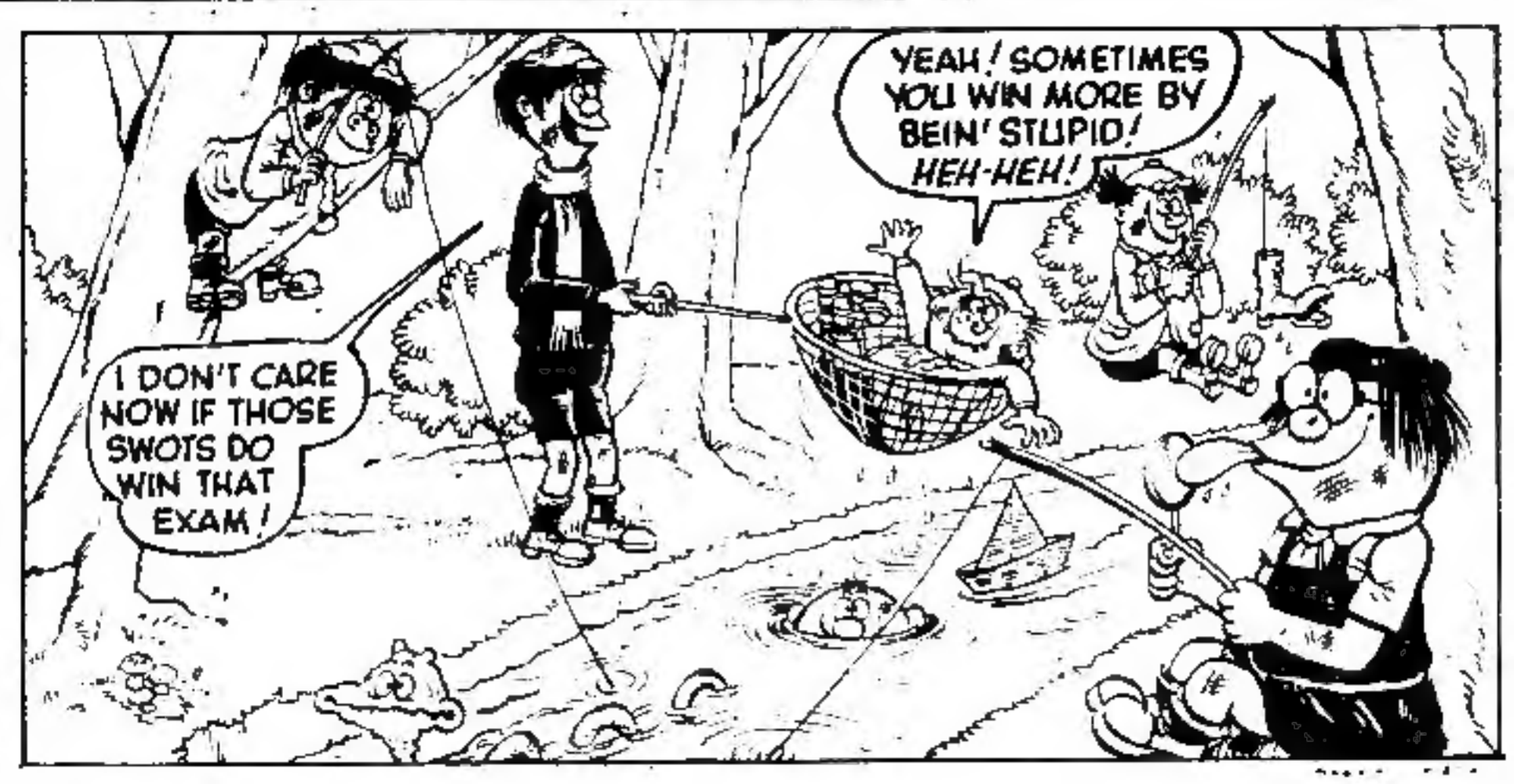

WE CAN SEE ALL THE ANSWERS WIV' THIS BIG MAGNIFYIN' GLASS!
MATHS
ANSWER 1:
ANSWER 2
ANSWER
GASP!
teacha is a fat fool sined
GASP!


GET THAT THING OUT OF THE ROOM!
B-BUT, SIR — WE'RE USIN' IT TO KEEP WARM WIV' THE SUN'S RAYS SHININ' THROUGH IT ONTO US!


SIR! THAT GLASS HAS SET MY EXAM PAPER ALIGHT — WAAAAH!
FIZZ!
CRACKLE!

IN CASE OF FIRE
BREAK GLASS
FIRE!

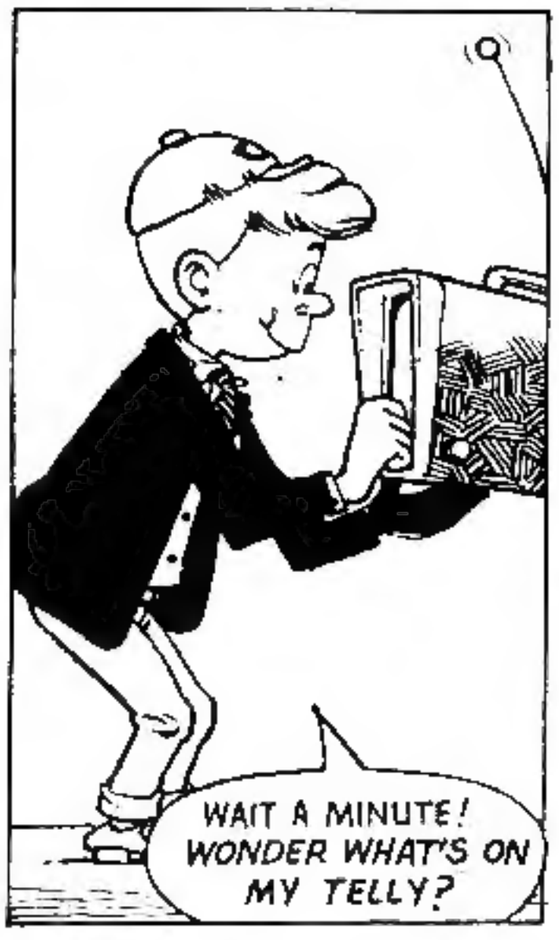
CLANG! CLANG!
ABANDON SCHOOL!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? COME BACK AT ONCE!
WHAT'S TEACHER SAYIN'?
DUNNO! CAN'T HEAR ABOVE THAT NOISY OL' BELL!

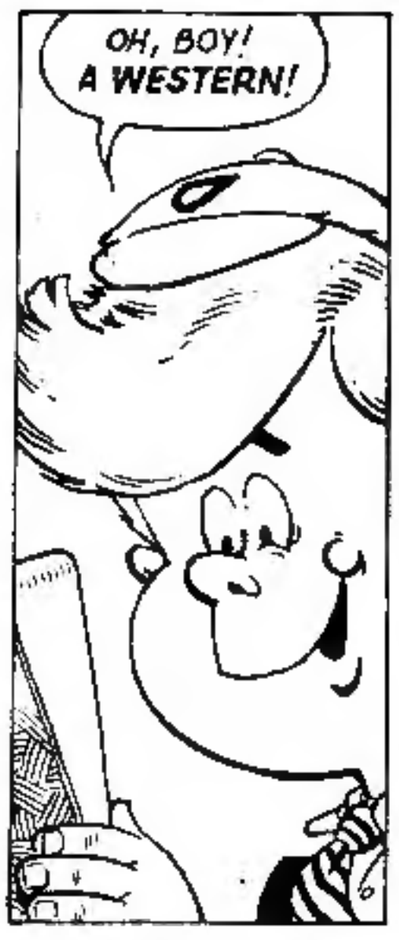

YEAH! SOMETIMES YOU WIN MORE BY BEIN' STUPID! HEH-HEH!
I DON'T CARE NOW IF THOSE SWOTS DO WIN THAT EXAM!

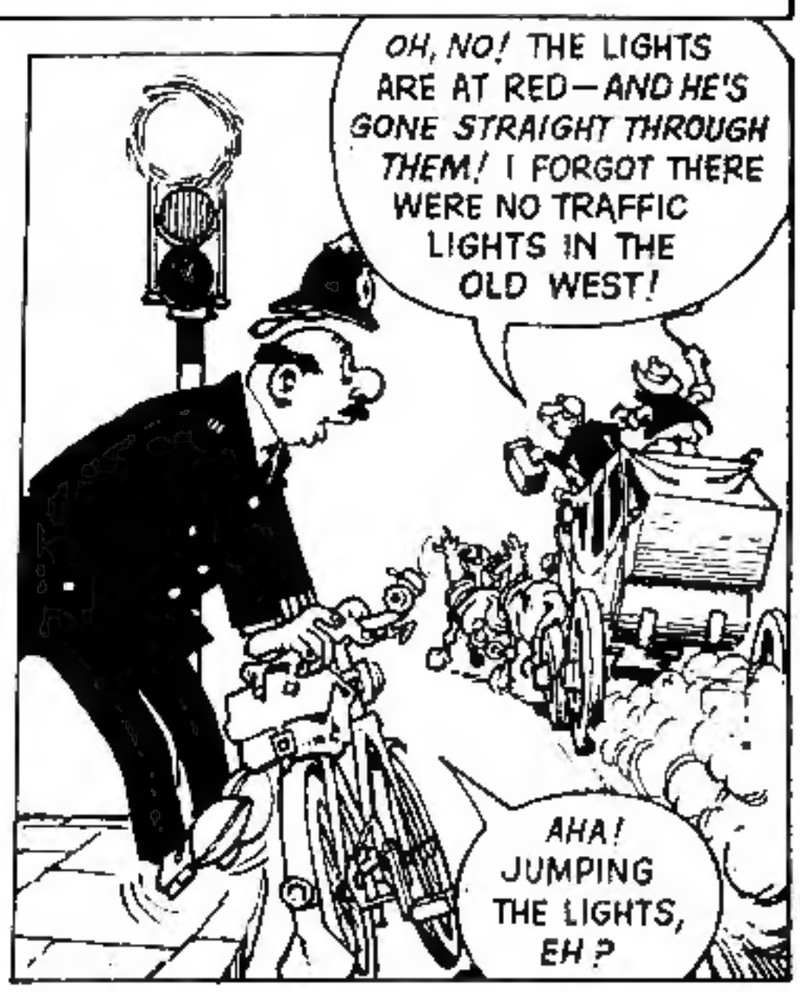
WEEK'S SMASH!

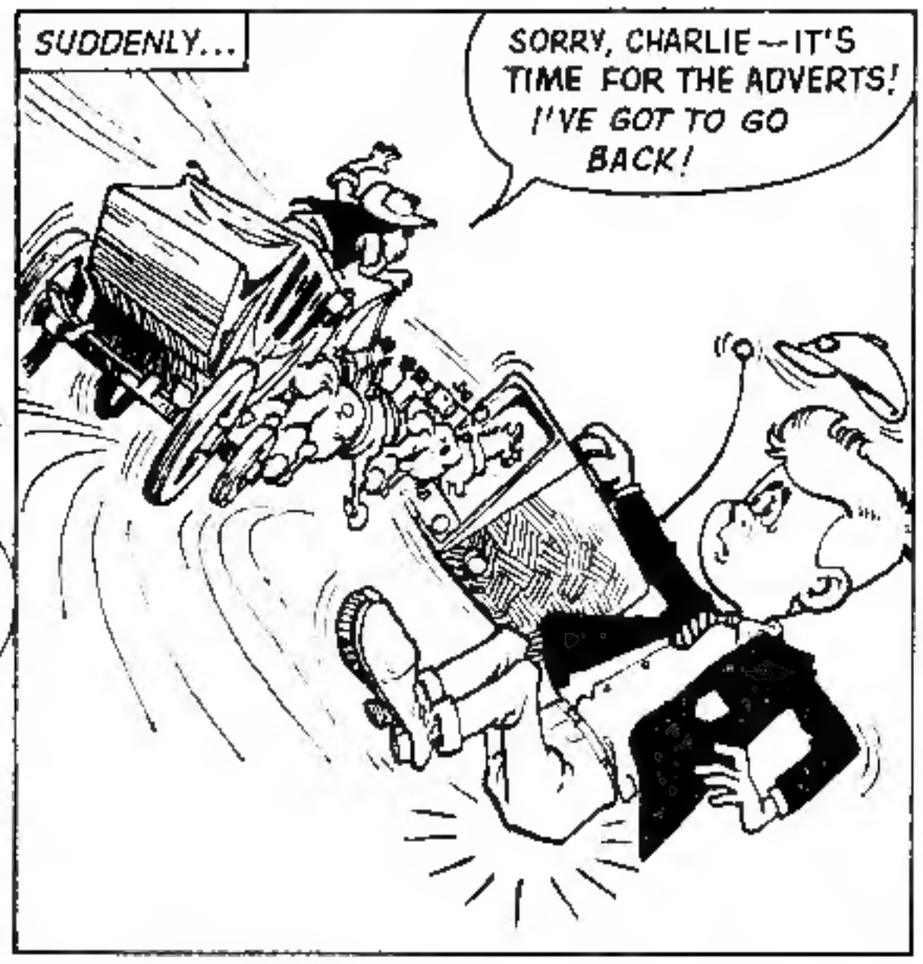
Charlie's Choice

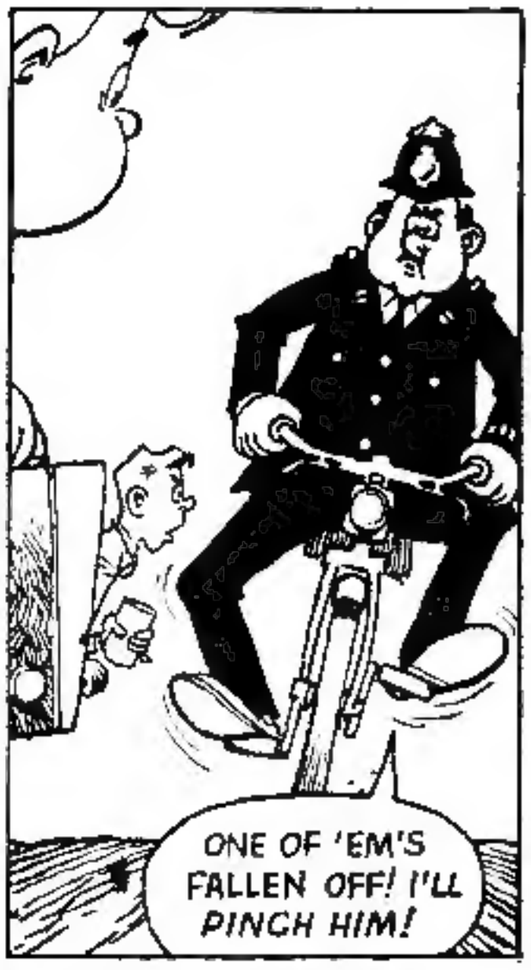
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...



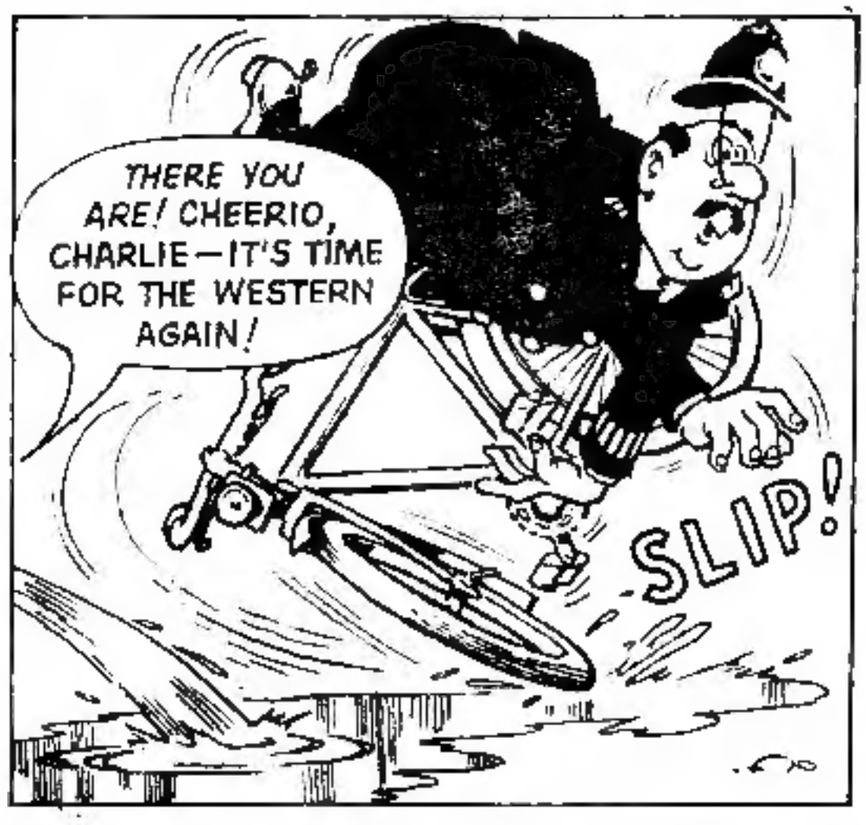


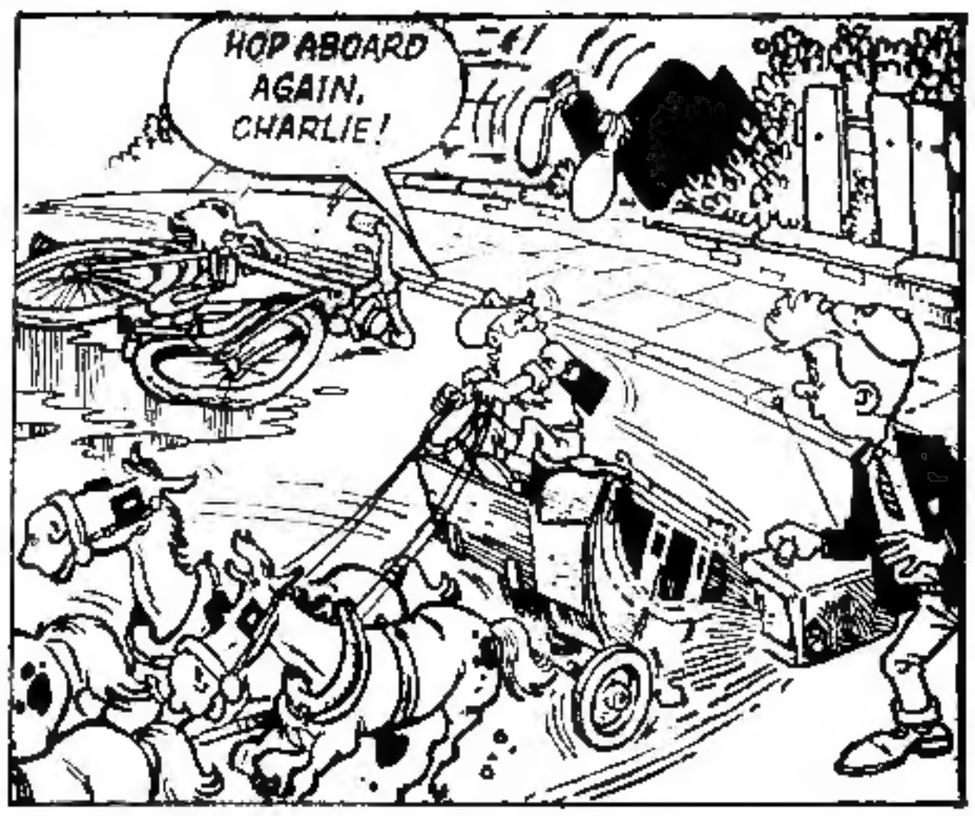


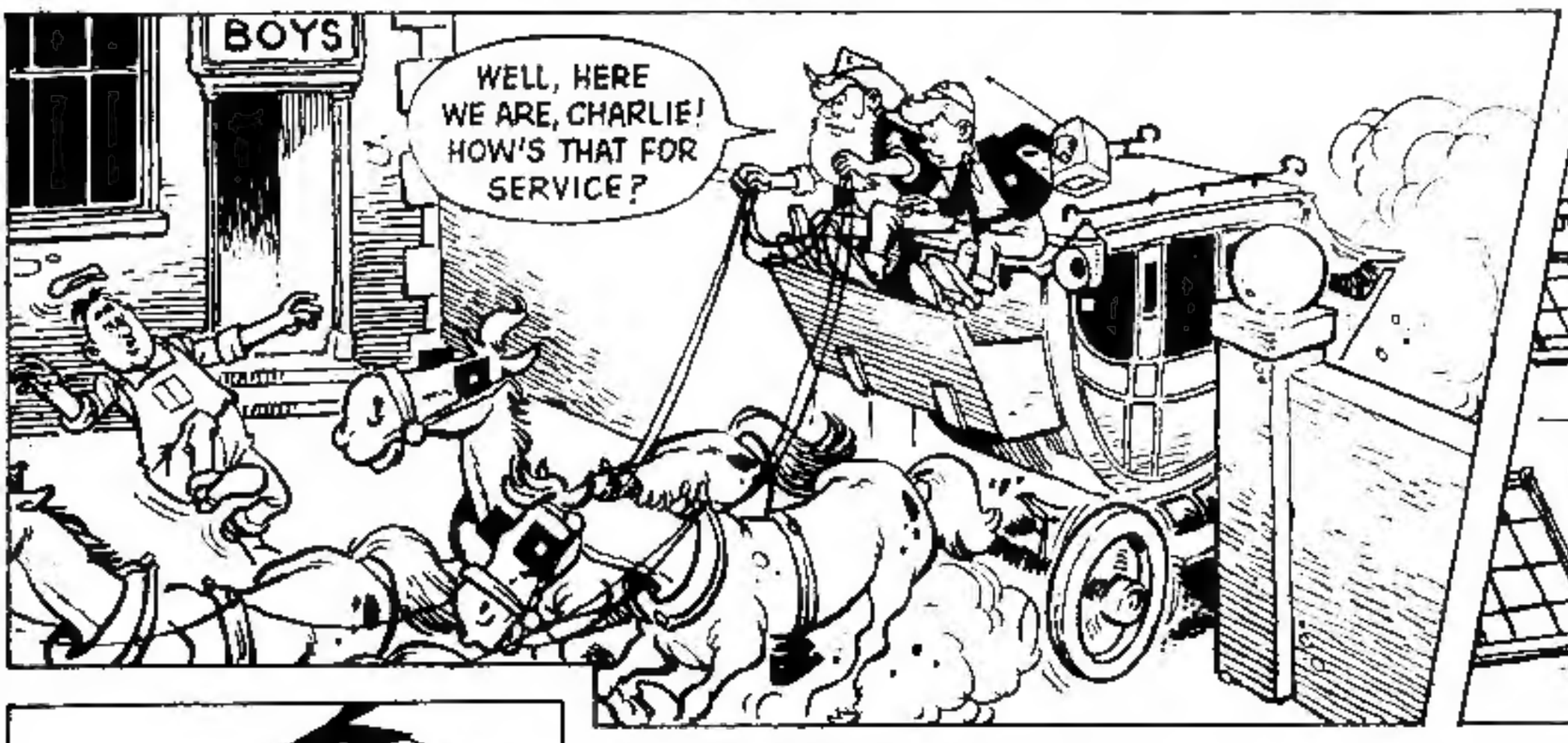


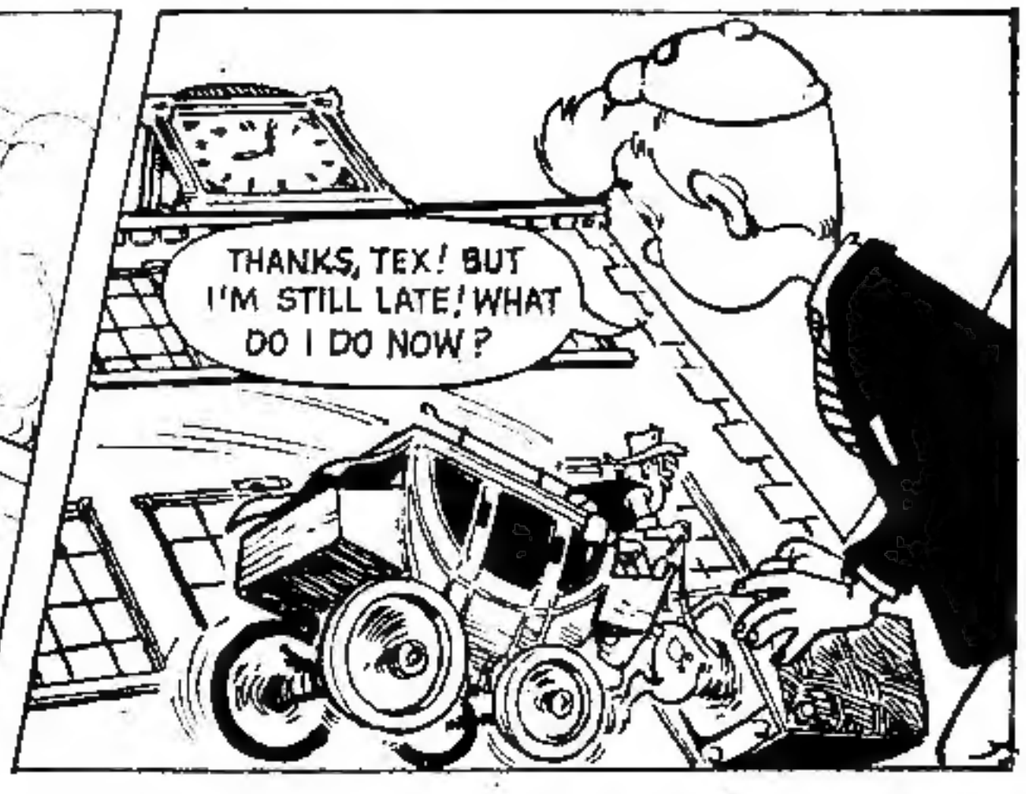


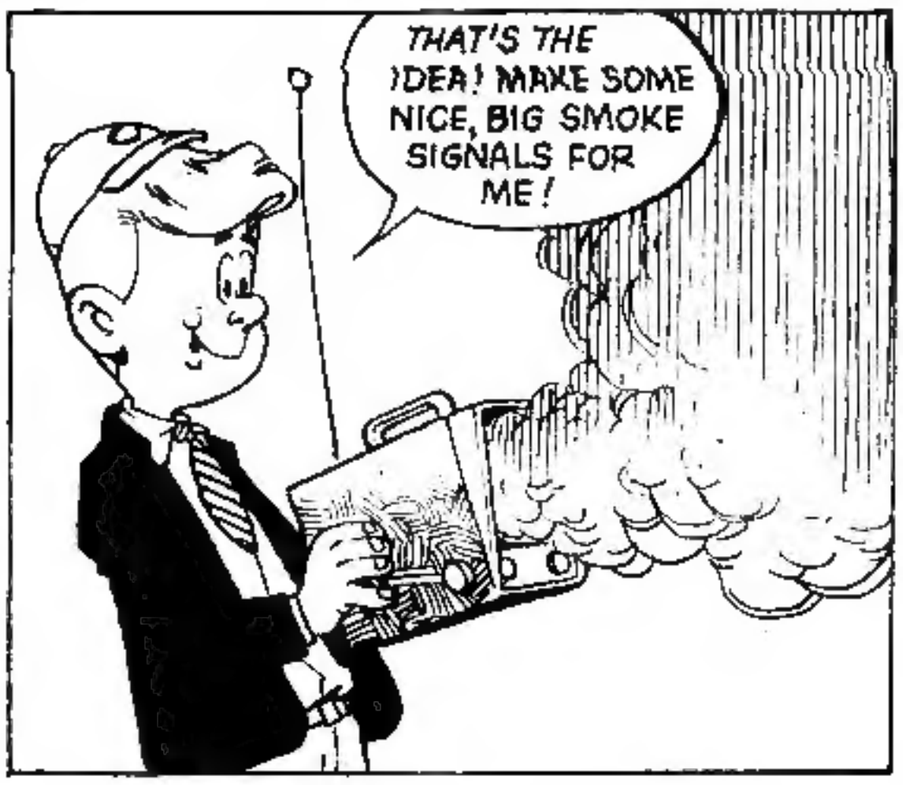
NEXT WEEK CHARLIE TUNES IN TO SOME MORE PROGRAMMES—

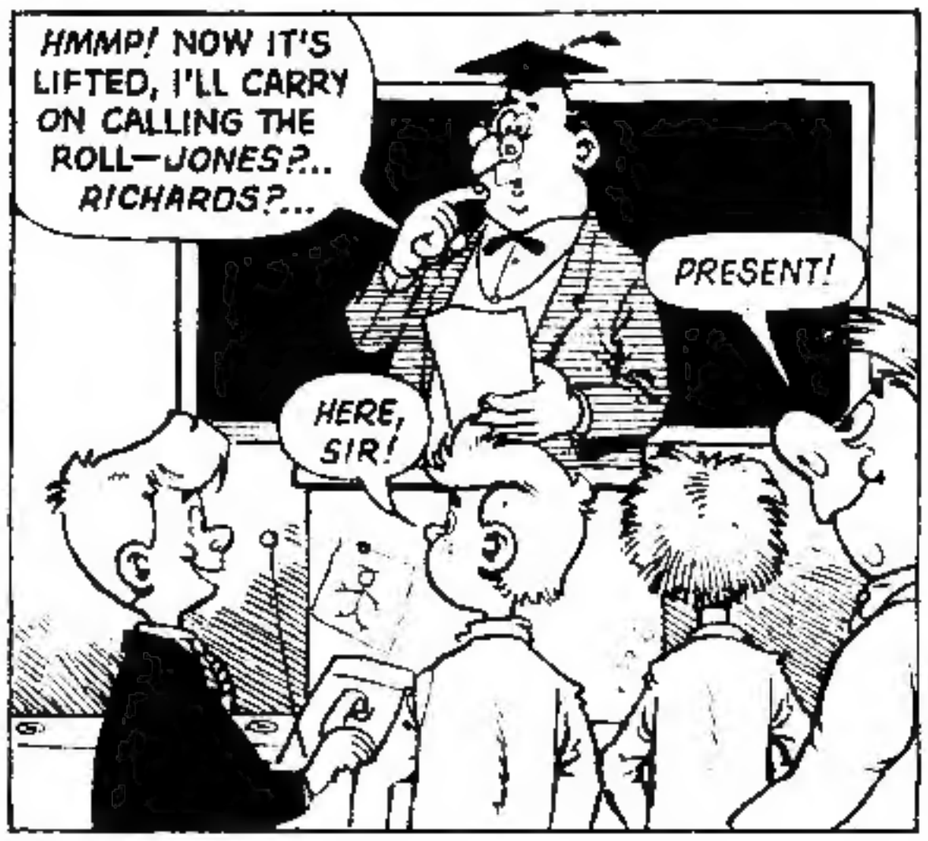


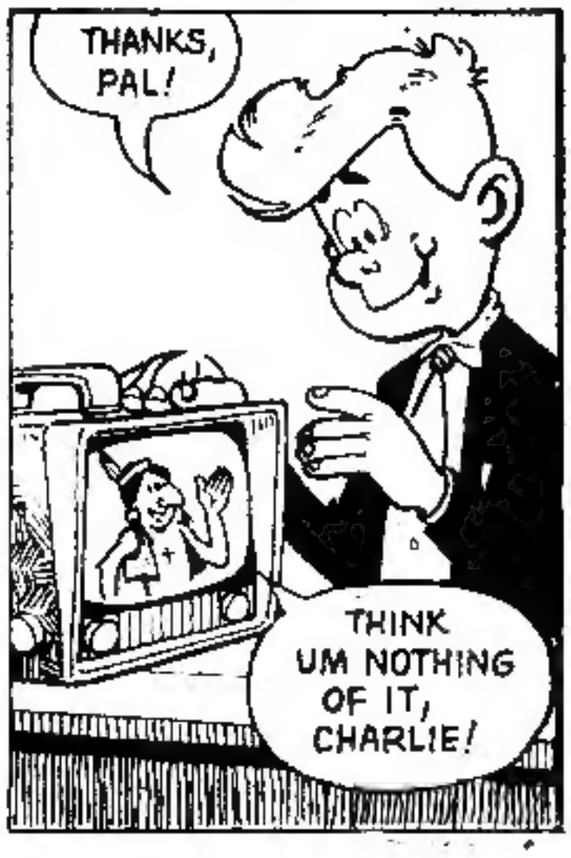












AND THEN THE FUN STARTS!

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD!

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!

GOODY, IT'S BEEN SNOWING — NOW TO PUT MASTER PLAN 213 INTO ACTION!

SO — LATER . . .

BANK

PHEEP!

THAT'S SQUIGGLY'S SIGNAL!

SHOVE!

PHEEP!

AND AT THE TOP OF THE HILL . . .

RUMBLE!

SPLAT!

AWK!

RUMBLE!

HELP!

I'LL HAVE YOUR BAG—TA!

OOH! £5,000 — NOT BAD FOR A START!

HELP!

WAGES

THAT'S 32 WAGES GRABS WE'VE DONE SO FAR — £229,000 ALTOGETHER!

PUFF — THIS BAG OF CASH IS GETTING HEAVY!

LOLLY

TWO HOURS LATER . . .

MEANWHILE . . .

DETECTIVE SGT. MUGGS, PLAIN CLOTHES DIVISION TO H.Q. SEND REINFORCEMENTS TO HILL ST. I'M GOING TO GRAB THE WAGES BACK FROM FEENDISH BEFORE HE MAKES OFF!

POLICE DOG

GIVE ME A SHOVE OFF, CONSTABLE BARKER!

THIEF!

SNATCH!

LOLLY

I'LL HAVE THIS!

SMASH IS SMASHIN'

HEY! HE'S GRABBED OUR MONEY, MISTER FEENDISH!

GET HIM!

OW! I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOING!

LOLLY

SPLAT!

CRASH!

CRUMBS! ALL THAT LOVELY LOLLY — £229,000 IN THE FROZEN POND!

GRIMLY'S FROZEN ASSETS!

FROZEN SOLID!

GURR! ALL OUR LOVELY LOLLY FROZEN SOLID IN THE ICE!

POOR FRED'S FROZEN SOLID — NEVER MIND, HE GOT THE LOLLY BACK FROM FEENDISH!

MUTTER-MUTTER!

DID YOU GET A GOOD HAUL, MISTER FEENDISH? HERE, WE BURGLED A LOAD OF ICE LOLLIES WHILE YOU WERE AWAY — DO YOU WANT ONE?

ICE LOLLIES

Leo Baxendale

ICE LOLLY!!!! GRAAAGH!!

TEMPER! TEMPER! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

DON'T MISS YOUR FREE PHANTOM FIGHTER IN NEXT WEEK'S SMASH!